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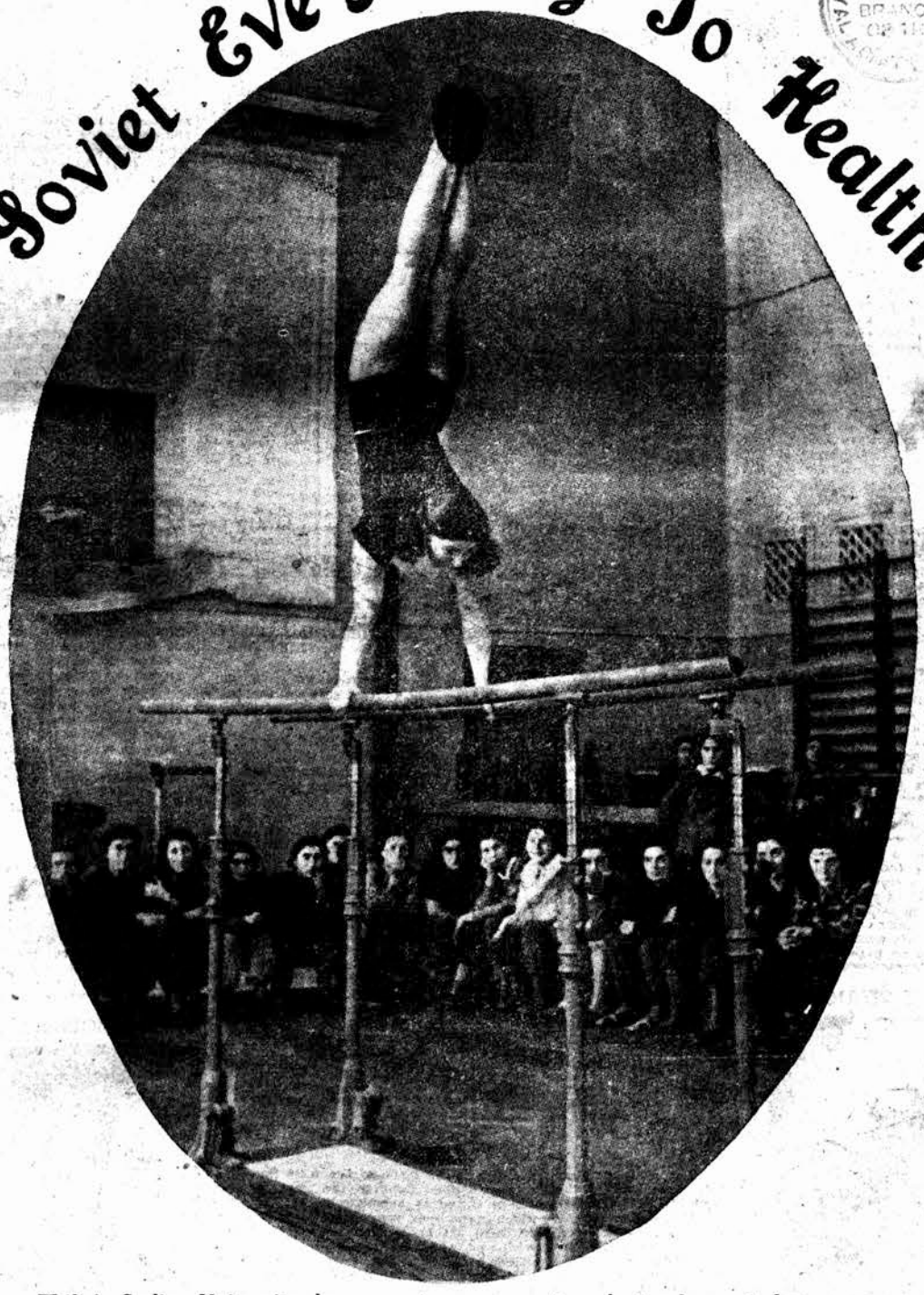
ROYAL LIBRARY OF THE BOMBAY BRANCH OF THE

Soviet Eve's Way To Health



Tbilisi Stalin University has a spacious gymnasium hall where students engage in physical culture training. Thikhitatrishvili, Master of Sport, shows the girl students an exercise on the parallel bars.

ROBINHOOD OF LANKA

(See Page—5)

TAX EVADERS PAY BACK "CONSCIENCE"

By Frank Hillingdon

THE average Englishman today is getting more and more unscrupulous—at least, this must be the opinion of the British Treasury. In 1948 the amount of conscience money remitted to the Chancellor of the Exchequer was only £1,453 4s. as compared with £3,500 in 1947. In 1943, receipts amounted to £15,000, and before the war the yearly totals always ran to five figures. It appears that austerity has had the effect of doing away with "conscience pricks".

Prior to the war conscience money constituted an appreciable revenue to the British Exchequer. One man alone sent £32,000 which, he explained in an accompanying letter, was "for the evasion of duties on alconolic liquors". Another man sent £10,000, whilst one taxpayer made peace with his conscience by presenting the Chancellor with two bars of gold. Income tax evasions are responsible for the greater proportion of money received by the Exchequer, and in general "donations" are of small denominations. A typical letter to the Chancellor read: "Fifteen years ago, I defrauded the income tax authorities of half-a-crown. It has been on my mind ever since, so I now enclose the money."

Various methods are employed by senders for remitting their money without disclosing their identity. A favourite procedure is to send an unregistered parcel of notes or coins through the post and to mail it from an entirely different locality to that in which the sender lives. Another method is to get a close friend to hand over the money. In some cases anonymous parcels are simply left in the offices of Government Departments, leaving the departments concerned to transmit them to the Exchequer.

Not all conscience money, however, is paid to the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The BBC are in the habit of receiving small sums in respect of licences not purchased. The Post Office is another recipient, but it is doubtful as to whether the British Post Office has ever benefited by such a unique "donation" as one which was received by the Canadian Post Office some time ago, and which came from a man who signed himself "Honest Scot". It appears that "Honest Scot" had been in the habit of filling his pen daily in the Post Office at Windsor, Ontario, but after taking 7,300 penfuls of ink his conscience pricked him. In his letter to the Postmaster he enclosed the sum of fivepence and explained that the quality of the ink was so poor that it was not worth any more.

The promptings of conscience made one man send 12 halfpenny stamps to a London cinema. The sender was worried about an occasion in the distant past when he had sat overlong in the cinema during a continuous performance. Conscience pricks were also responsible for a woman handing an astounded booking-clerk at Paddington Station, London, the sum of half-a-crown—the fare of a cat which had travelled with her from London to Bath some 20 years previously.

The Grenville Library, a collection of 20,000 magnificent books which were accumulated by Thomas Grenville over a hundred years ago, were bequeathed

(Continued on page 24)

"HIS DAILY VITAMIN"

Morgen in The Atlanta Journal

MOPSY by GLADYS PARKER

WEEK-END FUN

The Parson's Choice

The parson was ill. He consulted the doctor who examined him thoroughly and then said.

"You are not seriously ill, but you'll have to take care, or you will be. You must go to the mountains for three months or so."

The parson said he had neither the time nor the money for that.

"It's either the mountains—or Heaven," declared the doctor.

The parson thought a while, then grunted: "Oh, very well then—the mountains."

SPEAKER MAGAZINE.

★

In the early hours of the morning, the Duchess strode haughtily from the London hotel where a charity dance had been held. She was getting into her car when a beggar accosted her.

"Spare a copper, lady, for charity. I'm starving."

The Duches turned on him sharply. "What ingratitude!" she exclaimed "Don't you know I've been dancing for you all night?"

LABOR

★

The talkative lady was telling her husband about the bad manners of an acquaintance. "If that woman yawned once when I was talking to her," she said, "she yawned eleven times."

"Perhaps she wasn't yawning, dear," the husband said. "Maybe she wanted to say something."

ROCKY MOUNTAIN EMPIRE MAGAZINE

As the speaker of the evening sat down, he coughed. His upper plate fell to the floor and broke.

A guest at his side realized the man's plight, dug into his pocket and came up with a set. The speaker-to-be tried them, but they were too big. The helpful guest supplied another set. They were too small. The third set fit.

The speaker got along perfectly with the borrowed teeth, and as he sat down, returned them with thanks.

"By the way," he said, "are you a dentist?"

The helpful guest shook his head. "No An undertaker".

PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY BULLETIN

★

While the warden was escorting a party of visitors through the prison, they passed through a room where two women were busy sewing.

As they were leaving, one of the visitors said: "My what hard-looking women! What are they in for?"

With ice in his voice the warden replied: "They are here because they have no other home. That is our private living room, and they are my wife and mother-in-law".

EFFICIENCY MAGAZINE.

★

When Mark Twain was a young and struggling newspaper writer in San Francisco, a lady of his acquaintance often saw him with a cigar box under his arm. Meeting him one day, she commented: "Mr. Clemens, I always see you with a cigar box under your arm. I'm afraid you are smoking too much."

"Oh! It isn't that," said Mark, "I'm just moving again."

World's Biggest Flower

★

The luxuriant Sumatra jungle is the home of the most fantastic, most unreal of all the Earth's blossoms. However, the plant is also repulsive. This flower has been named by botanists the "rafflesia."

It is a parasitic plant which grows upon the exposed roots of vines, drawing its sustenance from them. It has no leaves of its own and its roots are buried in the vine on which it grows.

All one sees of the rafflesia is its enormous, cabbage-like, blood-red flower. Its five petals lie flat and the blossom, about three feet in diameter, weighs almost 15 pounds.

Though very ingenious, the method of fertilization is most repulsive. The rafflesia exhales the nauseating stench of carrion which resembles the odour of decomposing flesh. This lures flies in large numbers and they carry the pollen away with them.

The sticky pollen falls to the ground, but as the seeds will germinate only in the tissues of a certain vine, something more has to happen. The elephant does this. He picks up the seed on his feet, and later unwittingly bruises the young vine and leaves the seed to germinate.

This is one of the rarest of plants, probably because the method of distribution depends so much on chance.

—MARGARET HAYDEN.

TALLEST BUILDING IN THE WORLD

By Melvin Fishley

SINCE it first opened its doors to the public on May 31, 1931, the Empire State Building—the world's tallest structure—has admitted no fewer than 10,000,000 visitors to view New York from its observatories. About 328,500,000 passengers have ridden in its sixty-one elevators.

Empire State may justifiably be referred to as one of the world's wonders. Although it is essentially an "office block," the 1,250-foot structure is practically a self-contained town, with its own shops, restaurants, postal-services, recreation centres, swimming baths, Turkish baths, clubs, and everything else for social life and comfort.

Looking at the vast structure for the first time, one forms the opinion that its construction must have been an heirloom task that one generation handed down to another as slaves did who set up the Pyramids. In actual fact upwards of 5,000 men completed Empire State in less than two years, breaking all construction records.

The steel work—a matter of 56,000 tons—was completed in six months, and constituted the largest single steel order ever placed for building work. It is estimated that the electric wiring in the building would go twice round the world.

But these are only a few of the cold facts about Empire State which take one's breath away like a cold shower. Its height, 1,250 feet, in terms that we can grasp and compare, is three and a half times the height of St. Paul's, nearly three times the height of the Great Pyramid, and more than twice the height of the Eiffel Tower; it cost approximately £13,000,000 to build, and stands on a site of just under 200 feet by 425 feet. The building employs a total of 650 people. Of these, 225 are cleaners who use 180 gallons of liquid soap each day. There are seven full-time window-cleaners whose task it is to polish 6,500 windows, and a special staff in the building does nothing else but replace burned-out light bulbs.

The great height of Empire State has made it the base for numerous scientific experiments. For nine years the General Electric Company has conducted experiments on lightning from the "attic," which is above the 102nd floor. From here, it was discovered that lightning can strike the same place more than once. During one storm the building was struck nine tmes. These direct lightning hits do the structure no harm, since the strokes are carried safely to the ground by its steel frame.

Cosmic ray experiments have also been conducted from the building, and ornithologists have used it to study the habits of migrating birds. Astronomers have studied planetary movements; meteorologists, weather phenomenon, and physicists the beaming of sound. A party of ethnologists from Harvard University once collected 200 insects at the 1,000-foot level for research.

Besides being an experimental base, Empire State is one of the world's favourite "yardsticks." Anyone who wishes to show how much of something is produced, "stacks" the item and shows how many times taller it is than Empire State. Comparisons have ranged from the number of Bibles published in a year to the num-

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"A HOUSING VICTIM"

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 21 April, 2017

INSIDE STORIES OF U.S. SOCIETY

Roosevelt Revelation About Atom Bomb

Exclusive to the "Bombay Chronicle Weekly"

★

A VERY close friend of the Roosevelt family was our guest recently, and the conversation wandered in almost a straight line to politics.

"Why do you think," we asked, "F. D.R. picked Harry Truman for the Vice-Presidency?"

"Because he never thought any V.P. would be President. He fully expected to live out his full term when elected in 1944," came the somewhat surprising answer.

"When he went to Warm Springs, didn't the family realize he was pretty sick?"

"No. The news of his death came as a great shock to all. They realized he was tired out, but he had snapped back so many times in the past, he was expected to do it again. Except for fatigue, the family thought he was okay".

Our friend continued to talk about the last days of President Roosevelt-how he was saddened by the death of General Watson, his military aide, on the way home from Yalta, how weary he was from the strain of the negotiations and worried about the health of his closest friend, Harry Hopkins, who outlived him by a brief period.

Then our informant went on to talk about the atomic bomb of which the President had known for at least six months before his death and, of course, realized its war potential. Inferentially, my friend was critical of how this world--rocking weapon was finally released. Roosevelt worried a great deal about the bomb, and now many close to him believe it was the biggest strain he had to endure while President.

"You see," explained our friend, who was certainly in a position to know, "F.D.R. did not want to drop the atom bomb on a Japanese city. I am sure he had some plan in mind to warn the Japanese of the destructive force of the weapon and demand surrender. If this policy failed, he planned to use it on some military target like Truk to convince our enemies they had made a mistake.'

..."Who finally picked the targets?" we asked.

"The decision was made by the military," answered my friend with a knowing wink, implying he could tell the name of the man, but did not want to disclose it.

Morgan Story

One night several years ago, I was invited unexpectedly to a white tie and tails dinner in Washington. So, being caught by surprise and totally unequipped, I rented the required costume which fitted fairly well. Frank Tinney, the old-time comedian, used to appear in a dress coat a few sizes too large with the tails almost touching the floor, and this is a reasonably accurate description of my sartorial appearance. My uniform would certainly never have been mistaken for the skin on an apple.

Next to me was sitting a dignified man with a beard, so by way of starting things off, I said to him.

"May I ask what business you are in?" He looked like one who might have been the ambassador from Russia, before the Czar had heard of the blue blade.

"I'll bet", he answered, "you can't name a business, I'm not in."

"Piano tuning", I replied. I had him there, and he admitted it.

He turned out to be Charle R. Flint, one of the great promoters of that day with expansive offices at 25 Broad Street, New York, and the Vamoose, the fastest yacht on the Hudson River. However, like most men he had his ups and downs, and came a day he needed money and went to one of the best places to get it, the elder J.P. Morgan—that is, if you seemed to be a reasonable risk. He made an appointment to meet Mr. Flint. On Flint's arrival, the banker said: "Let's take a walk". Believing in the old slogan "the banker is always right," Mr. Flint agreed.

For a half hour they strolled through the financial district, talking about various things besides money—sports, automobiles, Europe and yachts Finally they arrived back at the entrance to the Morgan offices. The banker stuck out his hand.

"Well, good-bye," he said. Startled, Mr. Flint stuck his foot in the door.

"But what about the loan I need?" he asked anxiously.

"Oh, you won't have any trouble borrowing money now," answered Mr. Morgan with a smile, "not after being seen walking with me."

He didn't and went on to greater things and more yachts and automobiles and successful promotions, until the earth opened its hospitable arms as it does for all of us.

Story Of An Operation

Miss May Wilson Preston, who died recently, was one of the glamorous figures of New York life at the turn of the century and famous in artistic circles, for she was a great illustrator. As a beautiful young girl just starting her career, she was the sole support of her father who was beginning to feel, he could afford to be a hypochondriac on his daughter's earnings.

"I went to see Dr. Bentley Squires today," he reported to Miss May one evening, and he tells me, I should have my prostate gland taken out.'

"I think I had better go and see the good doctor, myself" she answered, "since I will have to pay for the operation."

Knowing the doctor to be one of the most fashionable surgeons of New York, as well as one of the most expensive, she made an appointment to discuss the matter and related details.

In his office, Dr. Squires had a large chart on his wall which was a map of the various vital organs in the human body. He confirmed the diagnosis, and then taking a pointer and standing before the human figure whose insides were exposed, he explained in detail the operation.

You see," he said, "I make an incision here and then go up through there and finally reach the prostate. It is a very delicate and difficult operation as you can readily understand."

Miss Wilson, as she then was, listened attentively and followed carefully every move and hung on every word. She studied the chart.

"What do you charge for this operation, doctor?" she asked. "I usually get 5,000 dollars," he said.

"Oh, don't give it another thought," answered the lady. 'I understand it thoroughly now. I'll do it, myself."

This remark so surprised the surgeon, it caught him off balance, and he took another look at his price list. As a result, Mrs. Preston and he became great friends, and he agreed to remove the paternal prostate for the bargain rate of 250 dollars. Miss May paid for it at the rate of 50 dollars monthly.

This story was told me ten years ago by Frank Crowninshield, the wit, editor, and friend of struggling writers and artists. When I asked Mrs. Preston about it, she smiled and said, "Oh, you know Clown—not a word of truth in it."

So there you are—a good story in any league.

Candidate For Presidency

Bruce Barton, the advertising man and author, has now reached the age, when he says he takes an extraordinary precaution. Before he gets out of bed, he sends for the morning newspaper and turns first to the obituary page.

"I read it carefully," he explains, "and, if I don't find my name on it, I know I am still alive and get up".

It was many years ago Mr. Barton, Grantland Rice and I had been playing golf one Sunday at St. Andrews, and, on the way home, we began to build Bruce up as Presidential material inspired perhaps by two or three old fashioned cocktails apiece made out of old Bourbon. He had recently been elected to the Congress. Both Mr. Rice and Mrs. Barton came from Tennessee, and waxing enthusiastic, Grantland said.

"I'll deliver the Tennessee delegation" Having stopped at the Rice menage for a replate, I suggested the candidate give an interview which he did in a kidding vein winding up by saying:

"Anybody can beat Hoover".

Carrying the jest, perhaps a little too far and forgetting our man on the

(Continued on Page 9)

The parade and pageantry of old days in America are vividly brought back to life in the following stories by John Wheeler with his far-flung contacts with U.S. politicians, businessmen, authors and artistes.

The famous Bedser twins seen as they sign autographs after a Middlesex-Surrey match at Lords.

INDIA'S ENVOY TO PARIS

Sardar Malik the first Indian Ambassador to Paris, with his wife and their pet Collie dog at Hotel Plaza Athene, Paris.

MONUMENTS OF MAHABARAT TIMES

The four top photos published on page 5 of our issue of August 21 illustrating "stone monuments of Mahabharat times" are by Syed Khaja Mahbood Hussain, adviser for Tribes and Backward classes, Hyderabad (Deccan).

Trip To Moon In Three Days!

IN 1912, an American plane achieved a speed of 105 miles per hour; in October of 1947, 35 years later, Capt. Charles E. Yeager, travelling faster than sound, brought this record up to 836 miles per hour.

SPACE SHIP TRAVELLER WILL HAVE QUEER EXPERIENCE BEYOND FORCE OF GRAVITY

Because within 35 years man accelerated his air speed by 731 miles per hour, scientists are confident that the 25,000 m.p.h. speed necessary for interplanetary travel is just around the corner.

The day is not too distant, predicts the 'New York Times;' we will live to see it. Already past the blueprint stage are a turbo-jet capable of 35,000 miles per hour, a ram jet that betters this speed by 1,500 m.p.h. a rocket plane that zoomes ahead at 8,500 m.p.h. and a guided rocket that travels at 10,000 miles per hour.

This is not nearly fast enough, the "Times" points out. Not until space ships attain a speed of 25,000 miles per hour can they come into their own. Achieving this velocity is not the immediate problem says Hall L. Hibbard, vice-president of the Lockheed Aircraft Company. He points out that man can travel at any rate of speed, even 50,000 miles per hour. But first the expedient rate of speed must be ascertained; then space ships built accordingly.

"Military experts," the "Associated Press" explains, 'believe that 10,000 m.p.h. crafts might be used to break the earth's gravitational clutch or what is commonly called weight. The statement, however, will not bear analysis.

To escape the earth's grip, a velocity of at least seven miles a second or a speed of something more than 25,000 m.p.h. is necessary. This is what the experts call the 'escape velocity'. A 10,000 m.p.h. space ship would drop back to earth after its fuel was exhausted."

At the moment, the important consideration in the development and perfection of space ships is fuel. The supersonic planes built to date can carry only enough fuel for a flight of four or five minutes. V—2 rockets reach a height between 60 and 114 miles during a flight lasting no more than 90 seconds. In that time, tons of fuel are used to achieve a speed of 3,000 m.p.h.

Fuel Problem

From recent tests, it is estimated that the 238,000-mile trip to the moon could be made in 72 hours. Theoretically, the fuel problem is being worked out now. A compact and powerful form of fuel must be found. The foremost answer in the minds of scientists is atomic energy.

There is also the problem of obtaining materials that will not melt at contact with the incandescent gases from the rocket nozzles. No rock or known metal can withstand the heat. Nothing is left of the tail of a V—2 rocket after its short flight. But the scientists and engineers are confident they can solve this problem and that man will penetrate space, and travel to the Moon, Venus, Mars and the other planets.

"Before this can materialize", warns professor Fletcher Watson of Harvard in "Science Illustrated," "we must mind the possible ways of fending off or dodging the fragments floating in space. Otherwise the rockets or space ships would explode upon contact".

Many complex engineering angles still remain to be solved, but the U.S. government is planning a space ship to circle the earth and automatically radio back necessary information. Further experiments are planned when the Navy will try to shoot its newest long-range rocket, the Viking, 245 miles or more above the earth's crust.

"We want to go faster than our present speed," says Mr. Hibbard in the "New York Times". "What holds us back is air. Naturally, we are inclined to think, why not go where there is no air. It's hard for us to grasp the notion that there is such a place. But there is. Somewhere 450 miles above the earth's surface. Not only isn't there air, there is no light, no sound, nothing—a vacuum.

But it has its value. If a rocket can be gotten up there, all the problems of speed would vanish.

"And we can get beyond the earth's atmosphere. It's not hard. Present-day rocket research has reached that point, and it is a point which is important in human history. Through this, man can do something he has never been able to do before. He can escape from earth. And this escape from earth is far closer than most people think or will believe. It's merely a matter of a proper mixture of oxygen and hydrogen in engines; we know the mixture now. We'll all live to see this plane."

What is even more interesting to the average man and woman is what will happen to people travelling in space ships. 'Life' predicts that this event will take place in 25 years and says the subject is no longer one of fantasy, but a probability.

Military leaders are already considering the earth's satellites as possible bases in the event of future wars, "The Listener" points out. Astronomers are thinking of satellites in terms of better vantage points for their studies. Medical men hope to find answers to perplexing problems in their field, and perhaps discover the secret of prolonging life. Adventures and romantics no longer would be hemmed in by the limited confines of the earth.

No minor consideration is the cost of producing a space ship for experimental purposes. The estimated cost is 25 million dollars, but considering that the first Constellation ran to 40 million, this isn't much. Recently, the Canadian Rocket Society exhibited blueprints for a dol. 1,500,000, atomic-powered rocket, 200 feet long, which it hopes to send to the moon and back sometime before 1960. The launching base alone for this will cost dol 500,000.

Supposing all the technical problems have been successfully solved; how would it feel to take a trip in a space ship? As the multi-powered, rocket-shaped ship (constructed of highly-polished metal to ward off stray objects) takes off, the passengers and crew will lie on bunk-like shelves to withstand the first shock of zooming into space at 25,000 m.p.h. The crew and passengers will have to be in first-class physical condition. The ship itself will contain every conceivable kind of equipment to navigate it and would be automatically controlled. Radar and electronic apparatus will assist the navigation and keep track of the ship's position in space.

Beyond Gravity

At 300 miles above the earth's surface, the space ship will level off and start flying parallel to the earth's orbit. Once beyond the force of gravity, the motors will be turned off and the ship becomes a free falling body. It no longer will have to strain against gravity since it is beyond the fringes of the earth's atmosphere. The space ship then falls gradually toward the moon whose gravity is less than the pull of the earth. Two minutes before landing, the motors will be turned on to bring it to a smooth and safe landing.

The first experience of the space ship traveller is bound to be psychologically devastating. The sensation will be that of a person caught in a falling elevator. The ship's crew will know that everything is under control, but a little mental discipline on the part of the passengers will overcome the fear and accompanying nausea.

How To Drink

In a space ship, tables, beds, shelves and other so-called essential pieces

(Continued on Page 23)

TRUE STORY OF A GOOD COMPANION

Friendship With A Chimpanzee

BY CHARLES GROSS

I WAS once, in my Rhodesian police days sent to arrest a Dutchman who was wanted on a number of charges. Previous events had justified his reputation of being an ugly customer. I found him curled up in bed, and shook him, prepared for the worst. My fears could not have been more groundless—he was dead.

I was startled by a movement from a corner behind me, and I swung round, gun in hand. From beneath a tattered blanket, draped round his head in the manner of a cowl, two sad, hazel eyes gazed at me despondently. I had met Solo: it was the beginning of a friendship, the memory of which I treasure.

Solo was a chimpanzee. I was no authority on chimpanzees, but from the knowledge I have since gained, I assume he was then about twelve months old.

I knew nothing of Solo's disposition and made no attempt to touch him, or indeed, interest him, beyond a few tentative, wheedling noises, indicating that I was prepared to be friends, if he felt that way.

I had to get down to the stores to telephone the police depot to send a doctor for a post-mortem. I was preparing to mount my horse, when I was attracted by a hammering on the window. I looked through. Solo was standing there, holding up to me his empty plate.

I unlocked the door, and went in. Solo put his plate on a box, took me by the hand, and led me to a corner-cupboard, high up on the wall. There were a few groceries inside, including a tin of condensed milk and half a loaf of home-made bread.

With an air of 'Let's get to business,' Solo went to the table, opened a drawer, and handed me a knife. I was 'sold' from then on! I cut him off a thick slice of bread, soaked it with a little water, and poured condensed milk over it.

Solo patted my hand, nodded appreciatively, pushed his lips out as one who says 'Eheee-oo,' took his plate back to the box, and, standing there, began to eat thoughtfully. I told the young fellow that I would be back, locked the door, and rode down to get my telephoning done.

Soon after my return, the doctor arrived, and we completed our sad, unpleasant task. I put the dead man's box of effects into the doctor's car, and we were finished.

I turned to Solo. 'Coming?' I asked He looked round the empty hut, looked up at me, then went to his bed in the corner and picked up his blanket. His packing was done; he was ready to go.

My adopted orphan became a very great favourite in the camp. He became friendly, in a dignified way, with anybody who offered him friendships, but he felt no doubt that he was a one-man 'chimp.

I left Gwelo very soon afterwards and went to an out-station. As the months passed, and I watched young Solo develop, I became rapt in admiration for him. He was a personality.

If he did not understand something he would sit down and think it out, pursing his lips, furrowing his brow, chin in hand and elbow on knee, clicking his tongue with vexation.

I watched him work out the problem of my office filing-cabinet. Locks and keys did not worry him for long, he learned very quickly that one depended on the other. But the filing-cabinet baffled him for a time, because he did not appreciate that, having unlocked it, you still had to push the brass knob at the top to release the drawers. Having examined the cabinet like a professional cracksman, he gave his mind to it, and I shall always remember him finding the answer.

It entailed him standing on the third drawer, reaching up with his thumb to the button, while he slid the bottom drawer in and out with his foot. He celebrated his success with his usual Highland fling, going 'Hoo, hoo, hoo,' and laughing until the tears ran down his face. When I say he laughed, I mean he laughed, throwing his head back, showing his teeth, and enjoying every moment of it.

Chimp And Cat

I had a cat at the camp. It must have been a pleasant-natured creature for Solo did not realise his own strength—which was considerable—and would give the cat the most awful 'rough-houses'. But it would flummox the chimp by breaking off the game at its peak, and strolling away with that air of insufferable boredom and freezing snobbery for which cats are remarkable. Solo's deflation always amused me. I remember him first thinking out the counter-move. When, ten minutes later, the cat strolled back into the office, Solo glanced at me. I will not say that he winked, but he looked as though he would if he had thought of it. He inverted my waste-paper basket, measured his distance carefully, then hurled himself through the air and clapped the basket, upside-down, over the cat. Then he sat on the top, peeping down through the bars at the prisoner beneath, and holding his ribs with laughter.

My duties took me out of the camp for about twenty days out of the month, and I would be away on investigations or patrols for ten or

(Continued on Page 23)

Monument marking the spot where Sardiel was captured

★

Robbers with a Robinhood touch have always captured the imagination of the masses, especially so when they play the role of social benefactors in robbing the rich of their excess wealth and distributing a portion to the poor. Their escapades defying the the guardians of law and order have become idyllic with the common man, who has a sneaking sympathy for such heroes. The story of Sardiel has become an epic in Lanka with a century of gangster traditions.

★

Narrow tunnel leading to Sardiel's cave

ROBINHOOD OF LANKA

Sardiel's Escapes And Escapades

BY ESMEE RANKINE

FIFTY-FOUR miles along the Colombo-Kandy road, a little inland, a high, sharp hill, ending in a tooth of tumbled rock. Among the boulders is a tunnel, the opening so small that a man must crouch to enter it, still negotiable, but not for more than about thirty feet, where it turns. Local legend has it, that within, is a roughly circular room or cave, fairly large and making an excellent hideout for a man who wanted to hide, except that there appears to be no exit on the further side.

Outside the opening of the tunnel, is a fallen boulder, so neatly cut as to justify the story, that it was broken off by the man who lived in the cave to make a door perhaps, or for some other reason more obscure. For the story of the cave is the story of Sardiel, that famous highway robber of Ceylon, whose remarkable exploits, and skill in evading capture, make of cutting off of a mere piece of rock but a little thing.

The name of the hill is Uttuwankande.

The year was 1832. A tobacco trader from Haldenuwana in the Chilaw district, carrying his trade to and fro, came in the course of his travels to the outskrits of Kegalle, lying about the foot of the Uttuwankande hill. Here he found good business, which kept him for longer and longer periods away from home; and here presently, his roving merchant's eye fell on Pitchohamy, comely, complaisant; and here in the fullness of time, she bore him a son.

Mother and son lived together on the Uttuwankande hill, where the trader, who was a cautious man, had removed her. Pitchohamy herself seems to have been a woman of admirable charracter. She remained faithful to her trader and did her duty by her son. She saw to it that the boy was educated—he was sent to the Temple School at Illukande, a village near by. She brought him up well. Obviously there was very good feeling between the woman and the boy. Later events proved this, and the fact that in all his subsequent exploits Uttwankande was invariably his homing point, and the mother's loyalty, although considerably strained on occasion, never wavered.

Romantic Figure

Deekirikewage Sardiel, grown to manhood, was not much more than five feet high, slightly, built, with a thock of uncombed hair and strip of indifferent cloth around his loins. Yet for courage and intrepid daring, anticipation and evasion, his equal would indeed be hard to find. He had extraordinary qualities.

There was a streak of gallantry in him. It came to be said of him that he never consciously robbed the poor, and that of what he took from the rich, he gave generously enough to those, whom he knew, to be in need There were even occasions when he returned stolen articles to their owners, if inadvertently he had plundered them, with expressions of regret. Scornful he was, besides, for he would appear suddenly in the midst of his enemies when the man-hunt was at its fiercest, abuse them with rough and nasty words, and vanish again before he could be caught.

Perhaps, it was the combination of these qualities, and his incontestable courage, that somehow endeared him to the people, so that despite the tempting rewards that were offered for his capture they helped him; and that made him afterwards so much a figure of romantic legend.

Sardiel was a man of 30 when we hear of him again. From Kegalle he had gone to Colombo, where he secured employment as a barrack boy, but was dismissed on a charge of theft. The punishment for theft in those days was flogging, and Sardiel was not punished, only dismissed; so that it is possible that the charge was not clearly proved against him. It is also possible that this proved a turning point. If he was naturally vicicus, and remembering that he was a man of 30 by this time, it is improbable that we should not have heard of him earlier. However that may be, he returned to Uttuwankande and soon became a by-word.

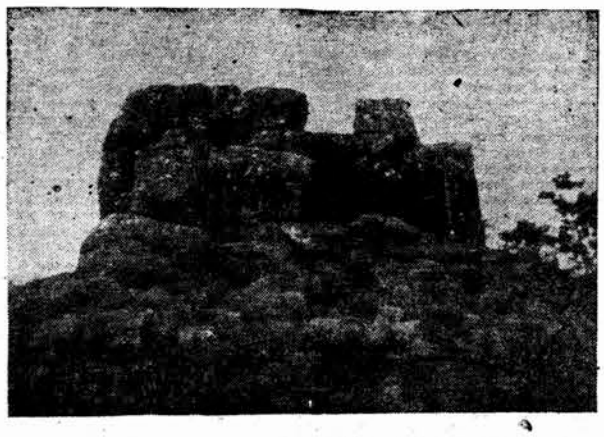
A warrant was issued against him and he fled to his father in Chilaw for protection. But the old trader had but recently been baptized into the Roman Catholic faith, and in the zeal of new conversion, enhanced no doubt by the incident that he was living in the house of the priest who had converted him, refused utterly to have anything to do with his renegade son. On his way back to Kegalle, Sardiel was arrested, fatally stabbing in the struggle the man who had informed against him. Whereupon, a headman went at him with a rice-pounder, knocking him senseless; and so was Sardiel secured and taken to Colombo, to be tried by the Supreme Court for murder.

Arrest And Escape

From here events begin to crowd. Four months after his arrest in November 1862, Sardiel escaped from prison and returned to Uttuwankande. Two weeks later, he was re-arrested by the village constable and remanded to Fiscal's custody. But while being brought down to Colombo, escorted by a constable and two Fiscal's peons, he escaped again; and here we have the first suspicion of Sardiel's popularity—or was it his judgment of men? The story goes that the peon in charge of the party refused, somewhat unaccountably, to stop for the night at the police station at Mahara, which is about 9 miles out of Colombo but elected to halt instead at a cattle gala at the 7th milepost. While the constable slept on the verandah and the others were preparing the night meal, Sardiel slipped into the jungle, handcuffs and all, and successfully made his way back to his cave in Uttuwankande. Here he collected a gang and their exploits became so notorious, and themselves so elusive, that a Government reward of £5—later to be increased by stages till it reached £100—was offered for Sardiel's apprehension.

Carters and mail-coaches were stopped on the road below and relentlessly plundered; passers-by were robbed and travellers divested. The whole district was terrorized. People refused to go out after dark. Sardiel became a legend. He was invested with supernatural powers. He was said to wear on his person an amulet that made him bullet—proof. The Devil was his helper and friend. The police were perturbed and considerably chargrined.

In July representations were made by the police for reinforcements, "in order that constant patrols might be kept up to protect persons and property." In December, the Chief Superintendent wrote: "From all information I have received, I am of the opinion that it will be a most difficult matter to make this gang amenable to justice without loss of life." The next day he applied for "12 stands of arms and ammunition for the force sent to apprehend Sardiel" declaring that it was "impossible effectively to act against an armed body without proper arms." The Governor, appealed to in Colombo, was unhelpful. His Excellency seemed to think that altogether too much fuss was being made over a solitary brigand, and hinted that the police were deficient in their duty. 'A police force so armed',



Top of the Gallows Hill now called Sardiel's rock

(Continued on Page 26)

From Iran To Udwada

TRAIL BLAZED BY PARSIS

THE Parsis all over the world celebrated Saturday (September 3) as their New Year, 1319 of the Yezdezardi era, so-called from Yezdezard, the last King of the Sassanian dynasty of Persia (now Iran), who was defeated by the Arabs in the battle of Nahavand in A. D. 339.

By A. K.

A good number of Zoroastrians, who preferred religion to conversion, took to the mountainous districts and there underwent innumerable hardships, and eked out their existence with difficulty. For centuries their descendants have followed their faith with amazing fidelity, and the present-day Iran boasts of a few thousands of Zoroastrians, who have kept the sacred fire burning all these centuries in their hearths and homes. But a small number of Zoroastrians after passing some years in great distress sailed for the hospitable shores of India and were welcomed with open arms there. Some of them seemed to have settled in Diu and some landed, at Sanjan in Gujarat, (now on the B.B. and C.I. Railway), where the Hindu king Yadav Rana welcomed them with open arms and allowed them to settle there on certain easy conditions, which did not interfere with their observance of religious rites and beliefs. Thus the foundation of a community that was destined to play a unique role in the history of India was well and truly laid. They took to agriculture, and by dint of hard and honest work soon proved themselves to be loyal citizens. Their loyalty was often tested when they helped the rulers in times of aggression by Muslim rulers of adjoining areas.

After having settled comfortably in Sanjan they thought it advisable to seek fresh fields and pastures new, and a section of the immigrants migrated to the important towns of Gujarat, such as Navsari, Surat, Bulsar, Broach, etc. Slowly but steadily they grew in numbers. Though agriculture was the main stay of the majority of them some of them took to weaving, carpentery and similar pursuits.

Wherever they went and settled they did not forget—young or old—their Creator, Ahura-Mazda, and their great religion as taught by their prophet, Zoroaster. For they verily believed with the poet about religion—"the treasure untold residing in 'this heavenly word', more precious than silver or gold or all that this earth could afford". They erected Atash-behrams and Agiaris, where they keep their sacred fire burning all 24 hours of the day and night.

Mecca Of Parsis

Their most sacred fire is called Iran-Shah—so-called because it has been supposed to have been brought by the immigrants with them in their pilgrimage to India. It has been installed at Udwada, and the date of installation, according to the Bombay Samachar almanac is Yezdezardi 90, that is 1229 (1319-90) years ago. It is the Mecca of Parsis who number about 120,000 all over the world, half of them living in Bombay alone.

Devout Parsis make pilgrimage to Udwada throughout the year, but particularly in the two months of their calendar, viz., Ardibehest and Adar, which are the second and ninth months respectively, of the Parsi calendar. Every year sandalwood and 'agar' (aloe-wood) worth thousands (if not lakhs) of rupees is burnt there, which some ultra-reformists consider as mere "waste of money", which precious amount could better be used, they stress for some purpose beneficial to the community whereas the orthodox section—and this constitutes the majority—believes the amount well spent, to keep the fire burning not only outwardly but inwardly, in their heart of hearts, a reminder to them to burn out all impurities of heart and soul.

The Parsis as a community are divided—religiously of course into two sections, The Shenshahis, constituting the majority, and the Kadmis. Both the parties calculate their year of 360 days, and five days after the end of the last month, which are called the Gathas, are considered as intercalary to make up the complete year of 365 days. A furious controversy arose about a couple of centuries ago over the arrangement of having a solar year, that is calculably a year of 365 1/4 days. Some advanced the theory that the Zoroastrians in Iran were adding an intercalary of one month at the end of every 120 years. The other section as vociferously maintained there was no need to adopt this 'subterfuge' of additional month. A bitter fight, almost to the knife, raged for a long time and ultimately the community split itself into two sections, as stated above. The Kadmis continue to observe their New Year a month in advance.

There are in India eight Atashbehrams (belonging to both the parties), four in Bombay, two in Surat, one in Udwada and one in Navsari, and about 29 Agiaris and Dadgahs in Bombay, and about 108 in the rest of India and Burma. It is said just like some sects of Hindus and Jains building temples wherever they go—the Parsis wherever they settle take care that they erect Agiaris or towers of silence. Of course the towers of silence have been provided for big cities and towns only, and the small towns and villages where Paris are scattered in small number have perforce to be content with burial grounds.

LADY IN WAITING
Alexander in "The Philadelphia Evening Bulletin"

Monotheistic Religion

The religion of the Parsis is monotheistic. They believe in one God, whom they call Ahura-Mazda, the Lord of All Creations and of Good Spirit and denounce Ahreman, the Lord of Evil Spirit. Their religious text books are written mostly in Avesta, but partly in Pazand and Pehlavi, and only a few written in Persian, having been incorporated lately. The most sacred prayers numbering five are called the Gathas and are believed to have been composed by Lord Zoroaster himself.

The majority of Parsis do not know the Avestan language and are therefore not conversant with the meaning of the prayers they daily offer. Hence a reformist section insists on having a Gujarati version of the original texts and recite the prayers in Gujarati which is easily 'intelligible' to them. A couple of booklets giving the original texts with their translation in English or Gujarati have been published. It may be added 'en passant' that the beauty, the potency and efficacy of the Avestan language used in the Gathas have been acclaimed on all hands, even by savants of the East and West.

About a century ago Parsis who were pioneers in big industries in Bombay and also traded with distant countries like China, Japan, Burma, etc., made good fortunes by dint of hard, honest work. In those days they did not find it below their dignity to take to small petty trades such as selling of plantains, onions, spinach, eggs, vegetables, etc., as their surnames indicate, and they also made good fortunes in these. In the last century (particularly the latter half) the lure of easy work with fixed hours of work in banks, mills and offices made them give up such lucrative petty trades, and be content with small salaries, which has raised an extensive middle-class among them. But a keen competition from sister communities, who educationally have come into their own, have made a good number of them to realise the mistake and they are now retracing their steps and taking to petty trades.

Special Trait

The Parsis, who know well how to make fortune, know equally well how to spend it, which trait is much praised by the sister communities. A considerable portion of their wealth is used in charities, communal or cosmopolitan or both. The hospitals, schools, dharamshalas not only in Bombay but other cities of Gujarat and elsewhere bear testimony to their munificence, the Wadias, the Jeejibhoys, the Petits, the Camas and others particularly distinguishing themselves.

Just as in trade and commerce, so also in politics the Parsis have made their mark. The services rendered in this direction by stalwarts like Dadabhoy Neoroji, Sir P. M. Mehta, Sir D. E. Watcha and quite a large number of lesser lights are too well known to need recapitulation. Their spadework in laying the foundation well and truly has been unforgettable, for which paeans of praise have justly been sung by many, including Mahatma Gandhi. Though Parsis did not join in the national movement for emancipation of the country from British rule in their thousands, still the percentage as compared with their total number, a mere drop in the vast ocean, works out creditably. Many suffered silently in the great struggle, actuated as all of them—not most—were by a sincere and patriotic desire to help their country, in her hour of greatest trial, thus proving themselves true friends—fulfilling the promise they had given to Yadav Rana of Sanjan that they would always be 'friends' of the country. Many courted jail in spite of the opposition of their parents, relatives or even co-religionists.

Badge Of Loyalty

The Congress Government, after achieving independence, have not failed to appreciate the services rendered by this enterprising community. Though the actual participants in the struggle might not have cared to benefit themselves, yet their co-religionsts find tolerably good opportunity to shine out in several big posts given them, both in the Central or Provincial Governments, the most notable of them being the Governorship of Sir H. P. Mody in the U.P. It is hoped that in future as well they will find ample opportunities to prove their mettle in all walks of life, falsifying the fears entertained by some pessimists. Though a few persons—who could be counted on fingers of both hands with enough to spare—indulge in hot criticism of Government actions, according to their light and reasoning, there is a big majority who always believe in constructive criticism, that is good both for Government and the public. And looking to their traditional loyalty to rulers—they were uniformly loyal to Hindu, Muslim or foreign rulers—and their temperament, they are bound to play their part nobly, even though the bulk of them might not always follow scrupulously the injunction of Zoroaster to have always recourse to 'manashi, gavasni, kunashni', (Good thoughts, Good words and Good deeds).

Before concluding it is worth while mentioning, for the edification of non-Zoroastrians, that the Parsis dedicate 18 days for performing ceremonies to invoke peace and repose to the souls of their dear departed, every year. Out of these 18, the last six days are taken from fag end of the year, to which are added the five days of Gathas, making in all 11, to which are further added another 7 days of the new year making in all 18, which the late scholar Mr. G. K. Nariman characterised as "eighteen days of spirit adoration".

After 93 years, George Bernard Shaw has developed a certain amount of patience, at least in money matters.

Not long ago he received a letter from an independent producer requesting permission to produce one of his works.

"Of course you understand", read the letter, "that we cannot afford to pay a big sum as we are only a young company."

This appeal fell on deaf ears.

"I can wait", replied Shaw, "for you to grow up."

—IRVING HOFFMAN.

★

Monday, March 14, for one week only. Special attraction. Maiden's Prayer. Next Week: Damaged Goods.

AUSTIN LEE

What Is Scientific Research?

BY PROF. J. B. S. HALDANE

THIS article is a review of Paul Freedman's extremely interesting book, THE TECHNIQUE OF SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH. At the universities and technical colleges one is taught a great deal about what has been found out already in science, but not a very great deal about how to find out more. Clearly, I cannot teach a student how to become a Newton, A. Faraday or a Darwin. Even if I were one myself do not suppose that I could. But even with my limited abilities I could probably teach them a little more than I do. Unfortunately, if I did so, they would be less successful in their examinations. For I should have to give them practical problems where they might take months to find the solution, instead of ones which they are bound to solve if they follow their instructions.

Freeman is an industrial scientific working on the borders of physics and chemistry on such varied problems as phosphorescence, the construction of vacuum tubes, and the best way of putting on paint. He is at present Head of Lamp Research for Crompton and Parkinson Ltd. His examples are largely taken from his own work.

Research And Experiment

Anyone who wants to go into industrial research as a profession should certainly read this book, and would-be researchers in more academic fields will find a great deal to interest them. Freedman seems to think that all research involves experiment. This is true to some extent, even in sciences at first sight purely concerned with observation, like astronomy. Astronomers cannot experiment with stars, but they can and do experiment with new kinds of telescopes, spectroscopes and photographic plates. Nevertheless, some of the greatest of geologists never did an experiment in their lives, and perhaps that is why Freedman says so little about geology in his sketch of the history of research.

He has a lot to say about the planning of research, which is absolutely necessary when one knows what one is trying to find out. This is always the case in industrial research. One is trying to improve the durability of electric lamp filaments or to produce them more cheaply, to make leather more waterproof or to to find a substitute for it, and so on. But in "pure" research one does not know what will turn up, and may follow the most interesting line.

For instance, I ate various substances in order to make me more acid. I breathed harder, as I had expected. But I did not expect that I should lose a good deal of water from my body, nor that a rather rare type of white corpuscle would appear in great numbers in my blood. Not being out to find out anything particular, I was able to follow up these results.

The industrial research worker, trying to find out why lubricating oil becomes sticky, may get a hint how to make tougher glue. But unless he is working for a firm which makes glue as well as oil, he will be unable to follow this up.

So much of what Freedman says about planning has a limited application to University work. However, every research worker can profitably read what he says about the necessity for nothing down every observation, and never trusting to memory, and his chapter on accuracy. He brings out the very important point that for any work there is a best degree of accuracy. If you are not accurate enough, you will discover nothing. But if you are too accurate you will spend a month making a single observation when you would have found out much more by making thirty less accurate ones.

I agree with most of what he has to say about the value of dialectical materialism in research. I believe he could have gone a little further. He thinks that the way to use it is to go on with research till one meets a situation where dialectical principles apply, and then to use them to frame a theory and plan future research. This may be true in the industrial field, but in pure science one can legitimately look for cases of creative conflict between competing species of animals, or between heat and the forces which make atoms pack tidily in a crystal or magnet, and then investigate them. Nor do I quite like his six commandments on page 88. He says that one must never frame a theory involving any element inconsistent with existing data, unless one is prepared to question the validity of these data. I disagree. It is known that water is compressible, nevertheless, it is quite legitimate to frame a theory of waves in the sea which would only be true if water were incompressible. If it describes the facts with sufficient accuracy, it is a good theory, even though one knows it will have to be modified in time. I think that on this point and some others, he could have been less rigid and more dialectical. It may even be worth while doing an ex-

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The "Buttenmandln," in their fearful masks kneel down piously before they start their revengeful doings. Note the expression of mixed feelings of expectation, amusement and hidden fear on the face of the villagers.

THEY "SHAKE THEIR ENEMIES"

Strange Bavarian Custom

By **ELFRIEDE VEMBU**

SOMEwhere in Bavaria, in the South of Germany, are situated close to each other the two villages Winkl and Loipl. The people there live peacefully throughout the year, as villagefolk generally do. But just before Christmas, at a time when mankind is inclined to open its heart and mind to peaceful thoughts and feelings, the inhabitants of Winkl have a day when they settle old score with the people of Loipl. This is the day of the "Buttenmandln", and what happens on that day is described below.

Curious visitors, newspaper reporters even students of folklore, have tried to find out what it is all about, when they visited these two villages on that day. But the people of Winkl as well as those of Loipl do not divulge what they themselves know about a strange ancient custom that is said to go back to the heathen days of old Germany.

The word "butten" of the Bavarian dialect means "to shake" and "mandl" is also a dialectic form of the German word "Mann", "man". Buttenmandln are "men who shake" not themselves, of course, but their enemies, who on that day are the people of Loipl. May be, that long, long ago a serious feud existed between the inhabitants of the two villages. The present generation may not any more remember the origin of it, but the custom of fighting it out and punishing the other side once in a year has survived and the "punishment" is given thoroughly.

On the day of the "Buttenmandln" the young men of Winkl don fearful costume of straw and atrocious masks On the same day St. Nikolaus (Santa Claus) starts his round of visits in the villages, asking the children whether they had been good or not and distributing sweets to them. In Winkl the awe-inspiring Buttenmandln accompany kind St. Nicolaus. They kneel down solemnly, when the Saint, who is represented as a dignitary of the Catholic Church, asks them to say their prayers But after nightfall, when St. Nikolaus has completed his visits, the demons, which the masks portray, come to life and the boys of Winkl seize whomsoever they recognise as an inhabitant of Loipl and shake him, hurl him into the air, whirl him around, throw him into the ditch, in short do everything to him except beating him.

The whole night pandemonium is on in and around the two villages until in the morning the boys of Winkl fall upon the straw of their own costumes exhausted, but smiling happily that they have succeeded again in punishing those who deserve it. This, namely, is the supposed purpose of the whole show, to punish those of the people around them who escaped punishment when they should have received it. And the young men of Winkl do not therefore mind if one of them is caught himself in the fray and whirled around or thrown into the ditch. The people of the Winkl--Loipl area believe, that, whatever the origin of this queer custom, justice is done to those who deserve punishment on the day of the "Buttenmandln".

NATIONS OF ASIA MUST UNITE TO BE FREE

BY K. N. RAMANATHAN

SOUTH-EAST Asian unity is one of the most widely-discussed topics in Malaya today.

The multi-national population of this country, once the exclusive preserve of British colonialism has become increasingly conscious of the need for co-operation among the countries of South-east Asia.

Malayans—Malays, Chinese and Indians—are feeling the impact of current events. The renaissance of Asia has brought about a new outlook in this wealthy land—the meeting place of the Far East and Southern Asia.

Until World War II, Malays, Chinese, Indians, Ceylonese and others lived their own lives in this country. Each community fought for its own "rights". Social and cultural contacts among these Asian communities were few, except through personal and individual friendship. Very little work of an organised nature was done to promote the mutual interests of these communities.

The various Malayan communities developed an "artificial" outlook. They all knew of British democracy, French holiday resorts and Hollywood film industry. But they knew little about one another, seldom realised the heritage of Asia common to them, their social affinity and cultural traditions. Nor did they realise the need for economic co-operation between Asian countries.

Asian Upsurge

The war opened their eyes and the new era of Asian resurgence which followed it made them realise what they had missed all along. In Malaya, the new political reforms gave fresh impetus to this spirit of Southeast Asian unity and co-operation.

This correspondent canvassed the opinion of Malayan leaders belonging to various communities on the subject of South-east Asian unity and co operation. The verdict was unanimous: they have all asked that definite steps be taken to bring South-east Asian countries closer together—culturally, economically and socially.

A CHINESE VIEW: Mr. Yong Shook Lin, 52-year-old secretary of the Malayan Chinese Association, member of Malaya's Federal Legislative Council, former president of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, and prominent barrister and estate owner, said that economic, cultural, social and commercial co-operation between South-East Asian countries had become a great necessity.

Mr. Yong thought that it should be possible for Malaya to send her products to India and other South-East Asian countries, either raw or finished, and exchange them for supplies required for Malaya. Indian and South-east Asian firms should be able to start industries in Malaya with a view to industrialising this country, which now imported most of her necessities.

Cultural Contacts

Referring to the cultural field, Mr. Yong said that India had more universities than any other country in South-east Asia. There should be an exchange of schools and professors between the different units of South-east Asia.

It was very difficult now for people in Malaya to get their sons and daughters admitted into British or American Universities. He hoped that it would be possible to send them to Indian Universities. They would come back imbibing not only the special subjects they had gone to study, but also the culture of India which was one of the most potent influences in the civilization of the world.

"Leave the question of politics to politicians", said Mr. Yong. "In the fields of commerce, industries and culture, there is a lot that we can do to help each other."

Ceylonese Plea

Mr. E. E. C. Thuraisingham, President of the Ceylonese Federation of Malaya, Chairman of the Malaya Communities Liaison Committee, member of the Federal Legislative Council of Malaya, barrister and leading planter, is Malaya-born and fills a big place in the public life of the Federtion. Mr. Thuraisingham urged that the present might be a very opportune time to renew the contacts made at the Inter-Asian relations Conference held in 1947 in New Delhi.

Mr. Thuraisingham, who was a member of that Conference, said that the impression it created on him was that it was productive only of contacts between the different units of South-East Asia. Because of the uncerainty of the political status of the major countries that participated in it, it did not yield any tangible decisions on major subjects. The political status of India, Burma, Ceylon and Indo-China was not determined at that time, and the rapid advance of Communists into South China was not then contemplated.

"Now the picture is more defined and clear" said Mr. Thuraisingham. The present may be a very opportune time to renew the contacts made at the last Conference and set to work to establish a closer basis of co-operation between the different units of South-east Asia.

Industrialisation

"The urgency of economic adjustments in South-east Asia is apparent to anyone who has seen the trend of western domination in trade and commerce in this region. It is obvious that the countries of South-East Asia, which are very large producers of essential raw materials, should take up industrialisation and the manufacture of finished goods both for their own consumption and meeting world needs without being content to remain under the commercial stranglehold of the West. If even adequate and equitable prices could be obtained for raw materials such as rubber and and tin ore, a case could be made out for the western monopoly of manufacture. But, as it is, the manufacturing countries are purchasing their raw materials at the lowest possible prices and the producers of the raw materials have no hope of getting any better prices as long as conditions remain what they are."

Over-riding economic questions, the cultural aspects of E.-E. Asia's life, though dormant, had always been vital, continued Mr. Thuraisingham. With industrialisation and the vast changes of ideology since the last war, a spontaneous revival of cultural life and economic contacts was inevitable in this zone. A South East Asian Conference would bring to the surface valuable contributions to the cultural field, to the mutual benefit of participating countries.

Of Australia's position, Mr. Thuraisingham said that she had often expressed her great interest and concern in the trend of events in the East. She was no doubt, an Eastern power. How far she could co-operate in a South-East Asian set-up of non-European races had to await experience.

Indian Leader's View

"The coming together of the countries of S. E. Asia is a vital necessity of the present day, said Mr. R. Jumabhoy, Member of the Singapore Legislative Council, former President for several terms of the Indian Chamber of Commerce, Singapore, Chairman of the Singapore Gandhi Memorial Fund and prominently associated with the public life of Singapore, the hub of E.S. Asia.

Both Mahatma Gandhi and Pandit Nehru have regarded closer co-operation of S.-E. Asian countries as of prime importance, emphasised Mr. Jumabhoy. With India independent, co-operation among countries of S.-E. Asia on all fronts, and especially in the cultural and economic spheres.

(Continued on Page 23)

THE PEOPLE'S SOAP
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INSIDE STORIES OF U. S. SOCIETY

(Continued from Page 3)

desk Sunday night was on the solemn side, I telephoned the office announcing the Barton candidacy and quoting him on Mr. Hoover. A brief story was carried on the NANA wire and appeared in five or six newspapers. By the time Mr. Hoover got the clippings sent him by thoughtful friends who didn't mind stirring up a little trouble, Mr. Barton was denying the statement right and left and swallowing his words syllable by syllable.

However, it all proved to be profitable for our candidate, because he sold a piece to "Cosmopolitan" Magazine entitled "What I Would Do, If I Were President," for which he got 1,500 dollars and Mr. Rice and Wheeler are still waiting for our share, because we promoted the idea. Don't think we haven't nudged Mr. Barton from time to time about the sources, either. "Son", said Fred Bonfils, addressing the general manager of the Kansas City Post, Max Levand, "I'm going to give you a thousand dollars."

General Pershing's Sword

"You'd better let me call a doctor," advised the astute Mr. Levand. "If you're giving it to me without any strings, you must be sick".

It turned out no medical man was needed, for not only were there strings attached to the offer, but also a rope and an anchor. This conversation took place in the Kansas City Club at lunch in 1919 in the good old colorful newspaper days, when the successful and somewhat rowdy, robust "Denver Post" of that time belonging to Harry Tammen and Fred Bonfils had tried to beget an offspring in Kansas City to buck the solid Star of Colonel Nelson.

"What I want you to do," continued Mr. Bonfils, the boss, "is to start a subscription campaign in the "Post" to buy the best gold and diamond sword that can be made for General Pershing, so here is my check for 1,000 dollars."

Mr. Levan, now the publisher of the Wichita Beacon, related the story to me at lunch recently.

'We raised 15,000 dollars before we got through, and General Pershing knew nothing about it, until his triumphant return to this country. I had a Kansas City jeweller make the sword at cost which he was glad to do in his show window, because there was a crowd standing in front of it all day. When we were ready for the big ceremony, I wanted to get an interview with General Pershing, but President Wilson had told him not to give any. I called up Joe Tumulty, then Secretary to the President, to get the ruling change in our favour, but Wilson wouldn't give in at first.

"'Tell the President,' I said to Joe, 'we're the only Democratic paper in this part of the country, and, if he wants us to stay that way, he had better agree to it.'

"I held on to the telephone, while he consulted the President again. Finally he came back with this decision . 'The boss says it's okay.'

"We got Burris Jenkins, father of the cartoonist and a famous preacher, to interview the General, and, as it turned out, we had two exclusive stories as the General was very cooperative. It happened there was one of the first Broadway girl shows ever to go on the road playing in town the same week we were to give Pershing his sword and I wanted to put in all possible flourishes. As I walked through the barroom of the old Baltimore Hotel, I saw Frank Cruickshank, formerly of Sells Floto Circus, a Tammen enterprise, and Fitzpatrick, the theatre manager, having a drink since there was no rule against it yet.

"'How much business do you expect to do Saturday night?' I asked Fitzpatrick.

"'If we get 1,000 dollars, I'll be satisfied,' he answered.

"So I said,

"'I'll give you 1,250 dollars for the house.'

"Thinking he had a sucker, he grabbed the offer. Appropriately the show was called "Leave It To Me". Mr. Jenkins persuaded General Pershing to attend as part of the ceremonies, after we gave him his sword in the afternoon. When we announced the General would be at the Saturday night performance, they were hanging from the rafters, and the total sale was 5,000 dollars.

"Harry Tammen, half owner of the Denver and Kansas City papers, must have heard about it by the grapevine, because he showed up in town, and was very pleased by the whole performance. In fact, all were happy except the theatre manager, Fitzpatrick, who took a solemn vow never to sell a show out to me again after he found I had made 3,750 dollars profit. I carried all the money back to my office and was counting it, when Mr. Tammen walked in.

"'What are you doing, Kid?' he asked.

"'Counting the money from the show tonight,' I answered.

"'How much did WE make?' He demanded with interest, adding, you know half belongs to Bon and half to me.'

"'That ain't news,' I said. 'I knew it all the time.'

"Of course, I never made a cent out of it and never expected to."

What became of the ornate sword? It's in the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, as the General provided in his will. It was a beautiful piece of work. By a coincidence, Pershing was appointed to West Point in Bonfils' place when he was disqualified, because he got married while still a cadet.

LUNCH WITH A KING—BUT HE IS NOT EATING

BY WILLIAM R. MATHEWS

WATAMPPORE, Kingdom of Bone, June 28.

THIS strange dateline is used deliberately to describe the unusual experience of lunching yesterday as honoured guest of His Majesty Andi Gabbentengig Palawa, Rajah of the Kingdom of Bone (pronounced Bonay) which comprises an area of 1,780 square miles, 100 miles east of Macassar across the peninsula.

The palace looks more like a modest American country club or a rambling one-storey summer home. As my car drove up, a group of Dutch officials each wearing the usual Moslem turban, came out to greet me. No sooner was I out of the car than I was being introduced to the King, then to each of his Cabinet Ministers.

We went up a short walk to an open-front porch, built at ground level with a ceiling 20 feet high. And as the other Americans arrived and were introduced, we took seats there. The King motioned me to a chair at his right. We sat for perhaps three or four minutes with no one saying a word. Finally the Dutch Commissioner broke the silence and made some enquiries about our trip. But since the rules of royalty require the King to speak first, I kept quiet.

Gradually, things warmed up a bit —but the King said nothing. The language difficulty hampered the flow of conversation. The Dutch Commissioner spoke Malay with the Indonesians, and a somewhat handicapped English with us.

After some time, the King suddenly rose to his feet, pulled a manuscript from his pocket, and started reading in Malay an official address of welcome. After the reading, people unbent a bit more. Sherry wine was served—with all the Moslems abstaining. A native attendant got his bottles mixed, and came by pouring whisky into the sherry!

People Elect The King

As conversation lagged, a young Moslem—who turned out to be the Minister of Finance and Education—arose with a manuscript and read us another speech of welcome—in English this time, including some facts about the kingdom and how each of the 1,024 villages elected its village head. The people of the villages elect village heads who in turn elect the heads of the 31 districts, who elect the eight ministers who choose the Rajah or King. He explained that law and order was maintained with a police force of only 80 men.

A little later the King bent over toward the Dutch Commissioner and spoke a few words. The Commissioner arose. At last we were to sit down and eat!

But an explanation was needed. Due to the fact that a Moslem month of fast had begun the day before, the King and his Ministers could not sit down and eat with us; they could eat nothing during daylight hours. But we sat down to a feast.

After dinner, a big iron door was unlocked leading into a room of the main house. We were invited to inspect the "Crown Jewels." They consisted of a golden sceptre; several swords whose blades were beaten out of wrought iron, but whose scabbards were gold-plated; some artifacts, a hatchet, and some wrought-iron knives; two gorgeous silken umbrellas for State occasions; and some hair said to have belonged to a noted 17th century king.

We had our picture taken standing with the King, and then we bade farewell.

So, hurrah for the Kingdom of Bone! Long life to King Andi G. Palawa! He gave some American correspondents a luncheon they will remember as long as they live.

Life In Indonesia

No air conditioning relieves this hot and humid climate for residents, but the Dutch have used much ingenuity in their architecture. Rooms are all high-ceilinged, with plenty of wide doors which are kept open to allow breezes to circulate freely.

Clothing also is adapted to hot-weather comfort; many men wear shorts; all wear open-neck shirts.

Beds have no top covering; only a sheet over the mattress and, of course, the usual mosquito netting. But everyone sleeps with a "Dutch wife". "She" is a cotton-stuffed bolster some 36 inches long and about 10 inches in diameter. By throwing a leg over the bolster more of one's body is exposed to the air. Every bed in the hotel has one.

It is almost impossible to buy a raincoat in Batavia. In the dry season one does not need one; and in the wet season it rains so hard that a raincoat is almost useless!

There is plenty of water around here—but scarcely a drop to drink. It took me ten minutes to-day to get a glass of water! The Dutch drink beer, tea and strong coffee.

MIRROR

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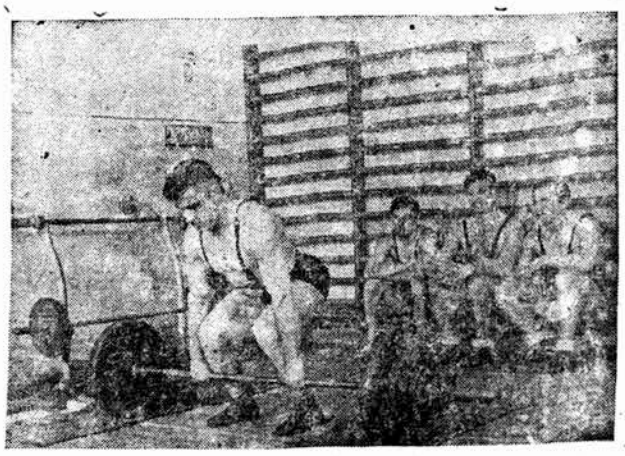
Training Body & Mind For World Peace

YOGA'S GREAT CONTRIBUTION TO PHYSICAL CULTURE

★

BY H. V. DESHPANDE

India specialises, among the countries of the world, in the development of Yogic "asanas" (poses) for the all-round achievement of "Mens Sana in Corpore Sano"—sound mind in a sound body. Mr. H. V. Deshpande, the well-known Indian physical culturist, who addressed the World Physical Congress held during the second Lingiad Festival at Stockholm, gave a brief summary of the Yogic system and the philosophy of Indian physical culture, which he stressed, inspires the right ideal of World Peace, the objective of the Lingiad Festival.



Georgi Kashadze (middleweight) a Tbilisi University students, won first place in the weight-lifting contest in the winter sports competitions of institutions of higher learning of the Soviet Union.

Photo By V. NOSKOV.

PROBING deep into the science of human life, Yoga has developed a perfect system of exercises, breathing practices and methods of purification of the body.

The most outstanding contribution of Yoga to the science of physical culture is the invention of certain physical poses, known as Yogasanas. The debt which the lovers of physical culture owe to Swami Kuvalayanand of the Kaivalyadham of Bombay must be gratefully acknowledged here. For, it is he who has carried out intensive scientific research into the Yogic system and has tried to prove that Yogic Physical Culture is most helpful in maintaining the health of the endocrine glands which govern the entire organic system of the body. Yoga has indeed tried to carry the science of life to perfection. The difference between Ayurveda and Yoga (though both are sciences of life) is that the former takes help of medicine and surgery for the cure of disease and maintance of health, while Yoga has scrupolously avoided any external and artificial aid and has depended only on natural resources and on more intimate knowledge of human mechanism

In the practice of the Yogic poses the element of muscle fatigue and artificially accelerated circulation of blood are minimised. "Perfect ease and comfort"—is the caution administered to the disciples of Yoga. No violent or straneous muscular activity! No deliberate acceleration of the circulation!—The general idea behind ordinary exercise, resulting in muscle fatigue and quick circulation of blood, is to drain all impurities and muscle rust to the lungs where it is thrown out of the body in the process of exhalation. The fresh oxygen that is inhaled purifies the blood which is again sent to the heart for circulation in the body. Thus in exercise the process of throwing out waste material and speeding up purification of blood is ensured.

But Yoga's demands a steady posture in a given position for a given length of time. The measure of the success of the pose is the ease and comfort one feels while in it.—One must feel normality and comfort, such normality and comfort as would allow easy concentration of mind.

No doubt unused groups of muscles and also some involuntary muscles come into play in the practice of Yogic poses. They are trained to the benefit of all-round development of the body.

Some of the poses are difficult to master. In them come into play the deeper muscles which are rarely used in the ordinary walk of life or even in play and sport. It is thus, even from the viewpoint of muscle training that the Yogic poses have a good effect on the body. There are also many other physical advantages in these practices. They are exercises without any apparatus whatsoever, they require very little space and comparatively little time to perform. They serve to make the body elastic and keep the spinal curvature in natural order. But this is only the secondary purpose that they serve. The principal factor due to which attention of the scientists has been attracted towards the Yogasanas is their capacity to ensure control of the nerves and maintain adequate and continuous blood supply to particular parts of the body. It has now been established by Swami Kuvalayanand that these particular parts to which blood supply is thus specially assured in the practice or the Yogic poses are mainly the endocrine glands.

Describing the rationale of the Yogic poses Swami Kuvalayanand says: "The present-day life requires far more nerve activity than the life that we had a score of years ago. Hence an ideal system of physical culture must make special provision for nerve-building".

Yogic Exercises

Yoga has invented exercises for the performance of which physique, breath and mind are employed. In almost every exercise all the said factors are combined; however, there are also special exercises which can be classified as mainly physical, mainly pertaining to breathing and mainly mental. Breathing exercises include Pranayam, that is, holding the breath or stopping inhalation or exalation or both in graduated and controlled stages for a given length of time. There are also several exercises of rhythmic breathing and conducted breathing. Besides, there are special exercises which are intended to establish control over specific systems of parts of the body

As I have already stated, two schools of thought dominated developement of physical culture in India, one the Yogic physical culture or the school of the Nerve, and the school of the Muscle. It must be mentioned here that through human instinct for muscular strength, vigorous life and physical prowess continued to assert itself, the main object of physical exercise namely expansion of life and expansion of physical abilities and capacities was never forgotten and elaborate codes of living, diet, behaviour and ethics were laid down which were intended to ensure positive health and longevity. Instances of long-lived physical culturists—of men and women who practiced physical culture for the whole of their life, who maintained perfect health and never suffered from disease and who lived for a hundred years are not few in Indian history.

The conflict between the Yogic system i.e., the school of the Nerve, and the school of the Muscle must have continued for ages in India. The Yogis, the protagonists of the former, indeed were prompted with the desire of attaining some thing metaphysical and spiritual. It cannot also be denied that saints and spiritualists of high order were not wanting among the worshippers of strength and builders of the muscle. However, the general masses of India remained more inclined to the Muscle School and the school of the Nerve remained confined mostly to the hermitages or Ashrams of the Yogis, i.e. to a few intellectuals and spirituals.

Indian physical culture has lived and survived through these dark periods and has been handed over to us by our forefathers to be once again demonstrated to the world.

Like the Greeks of the Olympus, Indians of the ancient ages developed activities of physical culture, games and exercises which held great influence on their social life. Social festivals were numerous and still continued to be many when arenas of wrestling sports, chariot-racing and bullock-cart racing were organised and are being organised in villages and towns even to this day. Some social occasions were and are still utilized for holding demonstrations and competitions of the exhibition of the strength and skill in various weapons and instruments of exercise. Thousands of people used to assemble and still assemble on great occasions to witness tests of physical fitness and mastery over the art and science of Archery.

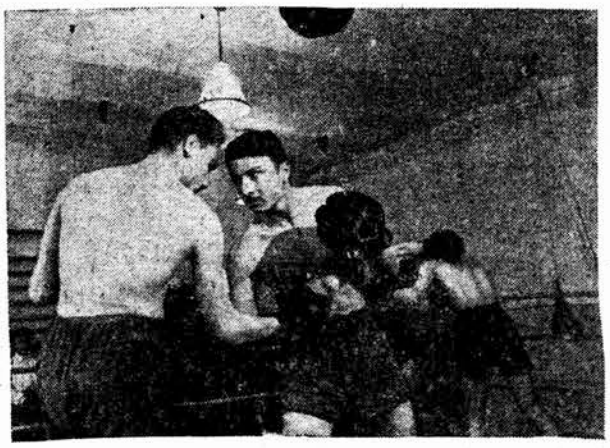
For Women

Physical Activities, exercises and festivals designed for women is another peculiarity of India's social life. No justice can be done to Indian physical culture unless these manifold activities of Indian women are taken notice of. They constitute dances, rhythmic and agile exercises and games. They are also designed to suit the requirements of different groups of ages such as activities for girls of pre-puberty and post-puberty ages, for expectant women and for mothers. Many of these activities are embodied in social life, though recently the urge for having special gymnasia for girls and women is becoming more manifest. Indian universities are also showing growing awakening to the need of introducing compulsory physical training for women students.

For World Peace

Thus it will be seen that Indian physical culture has tried to maintain an equipoise regarding health, strength and longevity. "The philosophy behind physical culture is to make every man physically, mentally and spiritually a friend of all." The physical culturists and protagonists of the science of life have given emphasis on building up the nerves and never believed in any mad race of armaments. They believe that the programme of armaments is not really the means of establishing any lasting peace in the world. Such a desire must grow from within as a result of the culture and training of the body and the mind. It is for this culture that Mahatma Gandhi, the Father of Our Nation, lived and sacrificed his life. He was the greatest protagonist of World Peace that ever lived.

We have come here in the hope that the memory of one of the greatest physical culturists of Europe, to celebrate which this festival and the Congress are being held—I mean the memory of the late Per Henrik Ling, will ever inspire us to set up right ideals before us and enable us to take the message "Culture the physique and mind for world peace" back to our respective countries.—Speech at Lingiad.



One of the rooms adjoining the main gymnasium hall has had a ring installed where boxing bouts are held. Many University students are attracted to this form of sport.

TOUGH

Argentine amateur strongman Eduardo Nasep hung by his neck from a helicopter circling Buenos Aires, and drank a cup of tea. Earlier, five light planes tied by ropes to his legs, arms and neck, pulled in opposite directions.

* * *

QUESTION AND ANSWER

In the Paris CANARD ENCHAINE: 'How did Joan of Arc died?" "She was massacred in an American film."

★BRITISH PRESS IS FREE★

Big Money Cannot Buy It, Says Royal Commission

"The British Press is inferior to none in the world. It is free from corruption. It is alert to any attempts by advertisers to influence the treatment of public questions in the press. It is completely independent of outside interest". This is the vital finding of the Royal Commission on the Press, whose report was published in mail week.

THE report of the Royal Commission on the Press, is a document of 368 pages (Stationery Office, 6s.). The chairman of the Commission was Sir David Ross.

The report begins by setting out the newspaper field of Great Britain-nine daily papers of general interest published in London and commonly called "nationals" (with a daily circulation in 1947 of 15,567,883), three London evening papers (with a circulation of 3,501,559), 25 morning provincial papers (2,700,000), 75 evening provincial papers (6,780,540), ten London Sunday papers (25,243,460), six provincial Sunday papers (over 4,000,000), 1,162 local weekly papers (over 13,000,000 per issue). A distinction is drawn between "quality" and "popular" papers (The "Manchester Guardian" is classed among the former.)

A brief sketch of the ownership and control of the chief papers follows and the report comments on the motives for newspaper publication:

"The predominant form of ownership is the joint-stock company; but while there are great joint-stock companies whose purposes in producing their newspapers are primarily commercial, there are others whose proprietors have, or originally had quite different objects. These may be, as at Bristol, to create a local newspaper; they may be to raise the voice of one political party inside a stronghold of another; or they may be to advocate causes near to the heart of a particular individual.

National Institutions

"Dividends and advocacy, however, are not the sole ends for which a newspaper is produced. There are newspapers whose 'raison d'etre' is neither commercial, political, nor personal, but merely to be themselves, to maintain a certain tradition, and to preserve a particular character. The 'Times,' the 'Manchester Guardian,' and the 'Observer' are among them; and the fact that two of these are owned by trusts, while a third enjoys similar safeguards, illumines the character not only of the papers but also of these forms of ownership: they are forms peculiarly suited to famous and long-established papers which have become rather a national institution than a commercial property. There are other papers whose purpose is also, in a different sense, merely to be newspapers. These are the papers produced by professional journalists whose interest is first and foremost in the creative exercise of their craft. They may be Fleet Street men who have launched out on their own account; or they may be the sons and grandsons of men who founded newspapers for entirely different purposes, often to occupy the plan of a printing business in the slack season or to provide a vehicle for local advertising.

"Provincial morning papers, we were told, 'are run from motives of pride, habit, or stupidity, but not for profit.' Pride in the production of a good paper and pleasure in the prestige which its ownership confers are not negligible motives, nor are they confined to this particular class of proprietor. They are especially potent in a small community where a local daily or weekly has a more intimate relationship to its readers than is possible for the national and the larger provincial papers.

Sense Of Vocation

"But if there is in a almost all newspaper ownership some admixture of commercial motives, we believe that it is also true that most newspaper undertakings conceive themselves to be rendering a service to the public. The strength and clarity of this conception vary according to the character of the undertaking, and so do its consequences in the conduct of the paper; but its existence should always be allowed for in discussing either the present or the future of the press. There is still widespread among pressmen a sense of vocation: they feel a call, somewhat as sailors feel the call of the sea. This sense was strong throughout the nineteenth century, and even Alfred Harmsworth the high priest of commercialism, did not wholly escape it. It may yet have value as a foundation in any attempt to build higher standards within the profession."

The next chapter describes the forms of newspaper organisation—single units, groups, and chains. There is an illuminating description of production methods, the ways in which policy is formed, the status of editors, and the manner in which proprietorial control is exercised (including an inquiry into the allegations about Lord Kemsley's supposed "directives"). After a factual account of the news agencies, the report discusses in historical detail the growth of the chains and the reasons for the descrease in the number of newspapers since 1921. It finds only slight connection between the two

Bigger Sales: Few Papers

Between 1930 and 1947 the circulation of "national" morning papers increased by 80.5 per cent, that of London evenings by 98.1 per cent, that of Sunday papers by 100.5, that of provincial morning papers by about 70 per cent, and that of provincial evenings by 52.8 per cent.

The report notes the marked increase in "quality circulations"—a rise for "quality" papers, London and provincial, between 1937 and 1947 of 85.1 per cent compared with an increase in total 'popular" circulation of 58.7 per cent. The "quality" Sunday papers increased by 99.2 per cent, that of the "popular" Sundays by 86.3 per cent. Four principal weekly journals of opinion showed an increase of 174.5 per cent. and among news magazines two which started publication only shortly before the war had circulations of over a million in 1947.

Profits were 100 per cent higher in 1946 than in 1937; the five principal chain undertakings, as a whole, did not earn as high profits relative to capital as non-chain companies.

The report then sums up its conclusions on the organisation of the press.

"By the end of the decade the impetus of the chains was nearly spent and the national papers had reduced the extravagance of their competitive methods.

Newspapers' Future

On "possible changes in the news paper population in the future," the report discusses the effects of the starting of newspapers and thinks it is more likely to be in the field of provincial evenings than of mornings.

"In so far as there is a possibility of the position of morning papers being weakened through a reduction in the profits of the evening papers associated with them, the quality papers will be affected, rather than the non-quality. On the other hand, if, as the circulation figures suggest, there is a growing public for newspapers of a more serious kind, the quality papers may be affected less than in the past by the competition of the national papers.

On the mass circulation of the "popular" papers it is said:

"These enormous circulations confer political power only if the newspapers which enjoy them are influencing the political opinions of their readers; and their influence is probably not so simple or so direct as to make the mass-circulation paper a powerful political force: it is rather in indirect influence on outlook and mental habits."

The report next considers whether the present degree of concentration in the provincial press is inimical to the free expression of opinion and the accurate presentation of news.

"We have reached the conclusion that the case against chains has been overstated. This is especially so of the predatory habits which we were invited to condemn. The chains have not habitually invaded provincial towns and crushed independent competitors out of existence. On the other side of the account chains have undoubtedly preserved and for a time run at a loss papers which otherwise would presumably have ceased publication."

Press Standards

The commission devotes three chapters to the standard by which the press should be judged and its performance. It thinks that the standard enunciated by the press itself it "somewhat idealised in relation to practice," and states the essential requirements as it sees them as follows:—

"The first of these requirements is that if a newspaper purports to record and discuss public affairs, it should at least reecord them truthfully. It may express what opinions it pleases .. but opinion should be advocated without suppressing or distorting the relevant facts. If a paper adheres to a political party it should be plain to the reader that it does so, but from the columns of opinion, not from the colouring given to the news.

"A paper's politics and those of its readers will inevitably and legitimately affect its judgment of the relative interest of certain items of news, but the news it reports it should report truthfully and without excessive bias. A second requirement is that the number and variety of newspapers should be such that the press as a whole gives an opportunity for all important points of view to be effectively presented in terms of the varying standards of taste, political opinion, and education among the principal groups of the population."

The commission describes how, in order to judge of criticisms of the press and to ascertain how great was the extent of suppression, distortion, and inaccuracy, and how significant were the examples submitted to it, a team of research workers was appointed to study the treatment of bread rationing of housing, of one by-election, and of certain aspects of the nationalisation of coal.

"Political Bias"

The treatment of bread rationing "indicates political bias to a greater or lesser degree on the part of almost all the national papers." The N.U.J.'s complaint against the "Daily Dispatch" is gone into and the paper's answer is said to exemplify "a tendency of the press ... to base sweeping generalisations on a single statement or example." On the N.U.J.'s complaint against the "Daily Mail" the comment is that there was "a piece of careless journalism but not a deliberate attempt to throw doubt on the [Minister's] denial."

An inclination is noted on the part of two papers "to magnify news likely to make nationalisation unpopular while withholding information about its achievements." An instance quoted from the "Daily Mail" is said 'to indicate considerable recklessness in the use of figures."

On the treatment of a speech by Mr. Marshall, the American Secretary of State, by the "Daily Express" the Commission says:

"We cannot escape in this instance the conclusion that a very important piece of news was gravely distored in order to prevent it from falling against a line of policy pursued by the paper's principal proprietor. That any distortion could be pushed to such an extreme length reflects very seriously upon all concerned."

Dealing with misstatements of fact the report examines some statements about the coal industry in the "Daily Express" and says "they seem to us to illustrate a tendency, not confined to one correspondent or to one paper, to make categorical statements on totally inadequate evidence." Of a report in the "Daily Graphic" it is said that "the incident indicates a readiness to believe the improbable which we can attribute only to the effect of excessive political bias." Another example is quoted from the "Sunday Express" of "what might be called wishful believing."

After comments on headlines and on by-election reporting, the report discusses the popular papers' treatment of Parliament and the 'unmistakable bias" shown in the treatment of speakers opposed to their politics. It does not go into the treatment of foreign affairs except to note that in the "Daily Worker" "reports of fact are coloured by the use of pejorative adjectives, the imputation of motives, and the admixture of comments, and the correspondent's inferences are represented as facts".

Provincial Press

The commission found "less evidence in the provincial press generally of political bias in either the selection or the presentation of news."

The commission finds no evidence of widespread blacklisting on personal or political grounds. It discusses charges of inaccuracy and comments:

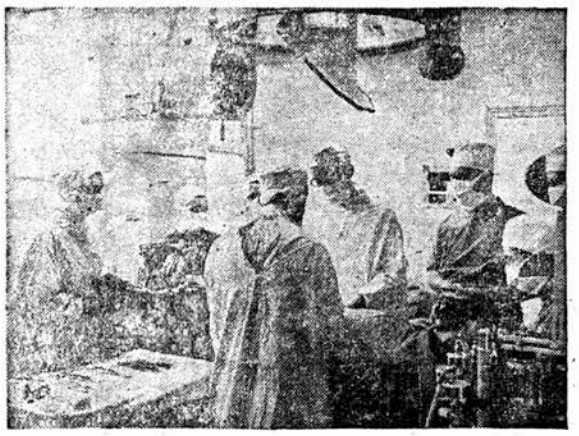
'Journalists naturally try to make a good story, to find an interesting angle, to devise a headline to catch the reader's attention, to miss nothing that a competitor has found and yet if possible to be different and more original. The art of journalism consists in doing all these things, and up to a point it is valuable that they should be done because by them readers are encouraged to read important news which, otherwise would not interest them. But there are obvious dangers in pushing too far the effort to attract.

Some of our witnesses suggested

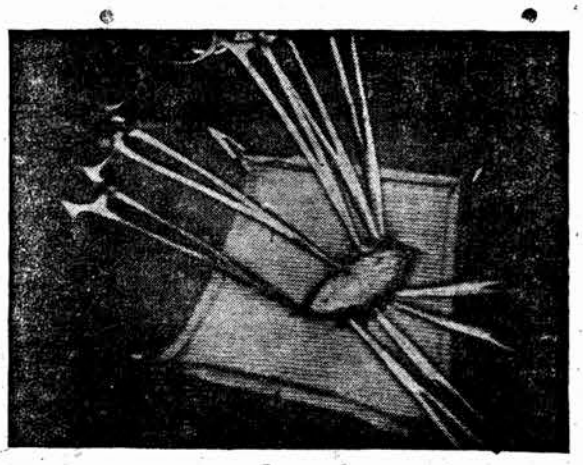
Continued on Page 18)

THE HIGHLAND FLING

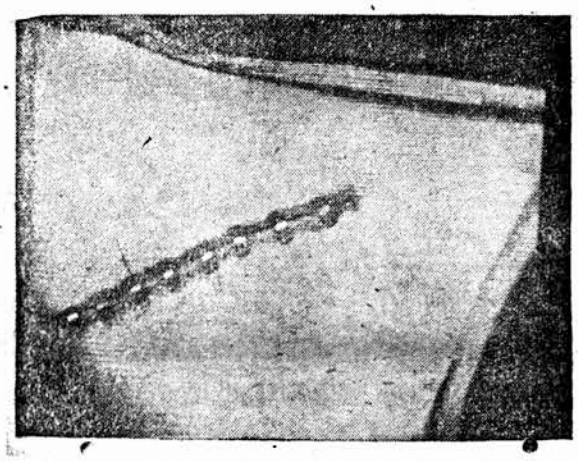
Highland (Scottish) Dance for "Under Sixteens" during the first annual Glasgow Highland Gathering. at Ibrox Park at Glasgow.



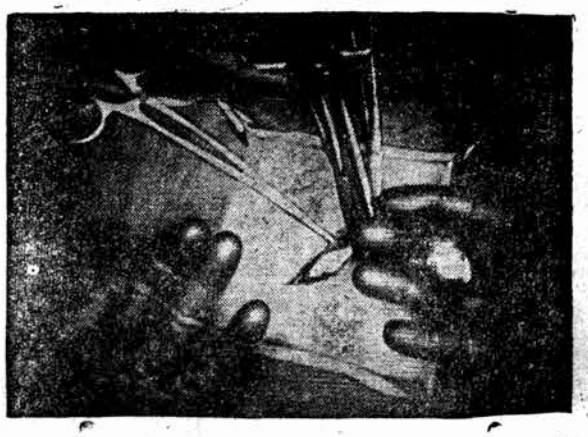
A television camera has been installed in the operating theatre of Guy's Hospital, London, to enable students in the departmental library, the exhibition room and lecture room to get a closeup view of the operations on the television receivers in these rooms. On the left can be seen the C. P. S. emitron camera and on the right the "scilytic" light with the mirror set at an angle of 45 degrees to reflect the operation into the camera. Under the camera can be seen the handle with which the surgeon can rotate the whole unit through 60 degrees.



The Emitron Installation (Television) at Guy's which has been designed in co-operation with the Director of Surgery, is the only equipment of its kind in the world. The incision has been made through the skin and the forceps control small bleeding vessels.



The wound has been closed and the skin is fastened with clips.



Almost at the end of the operation and before the clipping of the skin, the surgeon reveals the small eggs-shaped case in which is kept the gut that is used for all the sewing and binding that is necessary to the operation.

TELEVISING AN OPERATION

A television camera installed recently in the operating theatre of Guy's Hospital, London, enabled students in the departmental library, the exhibition room and lecture room to get a close-up view of an operation on television receivers The days when students gathered close behind the surgeon in the operating theatre, peering over each others' shoulders for a fleeting glimpse of what was going on, or watched from a gallery will soon be over. Instead, it will be possible to sit quietly at some distance from the theatre, without embarrassing the surgeon or crowding his assistants, and obtain a perfect view of every detail of an operation

The emitron installation (television) at Guy's designed in co-operation with the Director of Surgery, is the result of much pioneering work done in Britain in the field of television research and is the only equipment of its kind in the world The possibilities of television as an aid to medical insruction has long been a matter of conjecture, and although on a few occasions in America, television has been temporarily installed in an operating theatre to enable groups of surgeons to watch the performance of some particular operation, the present one is the first permanent installation specially designed to meet the requirements of the medical profession.

Emitron Camera

The emitron camera assembly in the operating theatre at Guy's is a striking departure from orthodox designs. It is remotely controlled for lens selection and focussing, is almost completely enclosed and concealed, and is built in, together with a microphone, as an integral part of the special lighting system over the operating table, the complete unit being carried on an 'overhead railway' and finished in cream and celloluse in keeping with normal operating theatre equipment. Special precautions were necessary in the design to eliminate any possibility of diathermy interference from the large amount of electro-medical equipment almost constantly in use at the hospital.

The enormous advantages, for instructional purposes, of television presentation on 15-inch tube receivers of the view immediately above the surgeon's hands are obvious. In three remotely selected stages, the area covered by the camera can be 20" x 25", life size, or a magnified close up of an area about 5' by 6'. Another great advantage of television presentation is that students can hear the surgeon's observations as well as watch his skill as an operation proceeds. The accompanying series of photographs show an actual appendicitis operation as it appears on the screen of the receivers installed ing the rooms at Guy's Hospital.

The H. M. V. receivers in the studen ts' lecture room and elsewhere in the hospital are fitted with 15-inch Cathode Ray tubes.

KING IN EXILE PINES FOR HIS COUNTRY

Romance & Marriage Estranged Leopold From Belgians

ONE June day five years ago, while Allied troops stormed Hitler's West Wall, a large, fast German army car carried Leopold III, King of the Belgians, into exile and captivity.

Today, as the misery of war is fast receding from people's minds, King Leopold is still in exile.

However, the day is approaching when his future, whatever it may be, will be made certain. Meanwhile, couriers daily cover the few hundred miles which separate Brussels from an eighteenth-century Swiss country house called 'Le Reposoir' (The Resting Place), at Pregny, amidst the wooded hills around Lake Leman, writes Jean Larraine in 'Everybody's".

There, King Leopold and his second wife, Princess de Rethy, live a quiet life. In four years, the graceful french windows looking over the wide sweep of lawns, have rarely been opened. The ancient oaks and slim beeches have seen no garden parties, no court functions, no presentations. But the laughter of young people is there. Leopold's daughter, 21-year-old Frinces Josephine-Charlotte, whose recent triumphant trip to Belgium has raised her father's hopes, plays tennis with Swiss friends. His eldest son, Prince Baudouin, a serious, bespectacled youngster, walks the woods alone. Fond of Latin, mathematics and poetry, he is rarely to be seen without a book. Leopold's second son, Prince Albert of Liege is now 15 and likes to tinker with engines.

But most of the happy family noises emanate from Princess de Rethy's seven-year-old son, Prince Alexander, a fair, tousle-headed boy who has inherited his mother's zest for life and high spirits.

The Road Which Beckons

King Leopold, once fond of glittering parties and gay crowds, has now renounced them. His one passion is golf: he is a scratch player and Princess de Rethy, whom he taught in 1942, is very nearly one, too.

The King has apparently forgotten that speed caused the death of his first wife, Queen Astrid, at Kussnacht, in 1935. He still loves driving, and currently uses four fast cars, two Bugattis, one Opel and one racing Fiat. The Princess has her own Cadillac. But except for a long trip to the United States and Cuba two years ago and occasional shorter hops to Paris and the Riveria, Leopold rarely leaves Switzerland.

There is only one road he wants to take, northwards to Belgium, and it is the only one still barred to him. That is his tragedy and it is ever present. It is a tragedy of personal failure, the failures of others and real ill-luck.

Belgium's official attitude towards him is well-known. Politicians reproach him for his personal attitude which even before the war, led him to frequent clashes with ministers; his 1940 capitulation which he signed against the better advice of his Government; his visit to Hitler in September, 1940; and the statements, put out by him after the liberation, in which he castigated his ministers for taking certain measures without his approval.

Two years ago, a special commission cleared him of charges of collaboration. Experts among his opponents now agree that Leopold was not so much wrong as unwise.

Politically, the royal issue cuts right across the Belgian nation: the Christian-Socialists (Right) are for him; the powerful Left, including the Liberals, Socialists and Communists are against him. He is popular in Flanders, but disliked among the French-speaking Walloons.

But politics are probably the least of the factors which keep the King away from Belgium. The others are more human and go deeper.

War-Time Romance

In the darkest days of the occupation, the King's second marriage, to a commoner, shook the Belgian people. For them, it was a kind of sentimental let-down,, the shattering of a romantic story very close to their hearts. They could not forget the fair Astrid who came from Sweden to marry their hero-prince. At the liberation, it was her picture, framed with black, which they put in their windows.

For the King, his wartime marriage was a real love story, one which dispelled the clouds and provided a new and much needed companionship. As a lonely, saddened man, he could not resist it.

It had all started a few weeks before the outbreak of war, on the golf course at Le Zoute, on the Belgian coast. The King often went there, to escape the tragic atmosphere of Laeken. He was playing one of his secretaries when a loose ball crossed his path and came to a stop within a few feet of his own. It belonged to a novice at the game, Marie-Lelia Baels, dark-haired, blue-eyed 20-year-old daughter of Henri Baels, Governor of West Flanders Province. The secretary introduced her. Her father, who had risen from a humble Ostend family, was rich. Marie-Leilia was gay, very attractive and utterly unlike the people Leopold met daily. The young girl made a great impression on him. They were not to meet again for two terrible years.

On May 10, 1940, Belgium was invaded and the King took command of the army. The history of the days that followed is well known: within a fortnight, Leopold had given up the fight, signed an armistice with Germany and refused to follow his Ministers to London. Alone, almost friendless, he found his way back to Brussels through the stricken, battered Belgian countryside.

One day in the spring of 1941, Marie-Lelia Baels sought an audience. She came to ask Leopold's intervention on behalf of her father whom the Government had dismissed from his governorship for having left his post. She went again and again to the Laeken palace, and began to teach Leopold's children to speak Flemish. The King, often present at lessons, fell in love with her.

On September 11, 1941, in the utmost secrecy, a few people gathered in the Laeken chapel: Queen Mother Elizabeth, Prince Charles, the King's brother, Cardinal van Roey, Primate of Belgium, and Marie-Lelia's parents. As the ceremony was peformed, not even the palace servants knew that their King was being married. No news leaked out of Laeken for almost three months.

On December 2, there was another meeting at the palace, this time with one legal personality, Monsieur van Beirs, the King's chamberlain: Marie-Lelia was expecting a child and the marriage could no longer be kept secret. The following Sunday, Belgian priests read Cardinal van Roey's pastoral letter from their pulpits. It was a terse announcement that the King of the Belgians had been married again, "to Mademoiselle Baels upon whom he had conferred the title of Princess de Rethy. She had renounced all rights to the throne for herself and her children."

Mood Of The People

There was a deep and prolonged silence in the churches on that pale, cold, winter morning. When services ended, the people went home quietly, family by family: because of German orders, they were not allowed to gather in the streets. Each family shared the news and the surprise with its neighbours. Over many a mantelpiece, the pictures of the King and Queen Astrid remained as they had always been.

Very soon, observers were able to judge the mood of the people. Everywhere, it was one of profound, though mute, indignation. The King who, as a prisoner, had had some sympathy from his subjects now lost it. "He could not wait for Belgium to rise again," they said sadly. "He did not trust us", others maintained.

"Has Given Birth..."

In July, 1943, there was another communique from the palace. It was even shorter than the first. "The wife of the King", it said, "has given birth to a son who has been named Alexander Emmanuel Henri Albert Marie Leopold. Both mother and child are well." There was a special service at St. Gudule Cathedral, in Brussels, attended by some court officials and members of the nobility. That afternoon and again the next day, there were street clashes between Belgian patriots and the black uniformed Rexist-Fascist organisations. The Germans did not interfere. Anything which divided the Belgian nation suited them well.

Leopold and Marie-Leila, who was now called Liliane, lived quietly at Laeken. For the first time since 1940, servants saw the King strolling in the park and playing with his children. But his activities hardly got a mention in the newspapers. Yet, month after month, the King received messages. Some came from the Government in London and urged him to escape from Belgium. Others came from the misty Ardennes where patriots had formed a maquis and were getting organised: they appealed to the King to take the lead. It is now established that Leopold never replied to the messages.

Behind Barbed Wire

D-Day came with orders to take the King to Germany. Statements by General von Falkenhausen, German Military Governor, have since indicated that Leopold was extremely unwilling to leave Belgium and that threats had to be used. On June 6, he was taken away. The Princess de Rethy was to follow him later. His children being on holiday at Ciergnon, near Brussels, the King asked to be allowed to see them, when the car and its escort of German motor cyclists passed through the village. He was told that they had already departed for Laeken.

Leopold was driven through the night into embattled Germany and was for some days kept in a Bavarian house. Then he was moved to a small, specially built camp at Hirchstein, in Austria. The garden was surrounded by barbed wire and sentries watched from wooden towers.

The King Grew Morose

Three days later, the Princess de Rethy and the royal children, who has been delayed at Wiemer, joined Leopold there. For the first time since their marriage, the King and his wife were alone with their love and their thoughts of the future. Leopold grew more morose every day.

Eleven months later, almost six months after the liberation of Belgium, American troops found King Leopold still behind the barbed wire.

There is little doubt that the King's marriage, almost as much as his strange silence during the war, has lost him the affection of millions of his people. Some, and they may be many, wish for his return.

Probably the majority of the people are undecided, cruelly split between their attachment to the monarchy and their doubts about the King himself.

Some ministers (among them, reportedly, is the Premier, M. Spaak) would like to see Leopold's son, Baudouin, come to the throne after his father's abdication.

Meanwhile, the legend of Queen Astrid is still kept alive in the minds of many Belgians, and the King still persists in saying that if he returns to Brussels it will be with his present consort by his side. He is convinced that, should he set foot again on Belgian soil, all objections, for which he blames politicians, would be swept away in a wave of popular enthusiasm. Many times, he has reportedly been ready to jump into his car and make a romantic dash to the Belgian frontier. Wiser counsels prevailed and he still waits, rendered more taciturn every day by a life of indecision and inaction.

Now, Leopold counts the days. Fate has struck Belgium's royal house four times, in the untimely death of King Albert, the tragic end of the young and beautiful Astrid, in defeat and exile. With the coming decision of the people themselves, the curtain is rising on the fifth act of this modern tragedy.

COMMUNITY ESTATE

In the Tulse Hill Housing Estate, one of the many post-war communal residential centres in Britain, a new type of life is in the experimental stage, and acclaimed by many as a success. Some of the boys of the cycling club, started by Frank Scott, a young postman on the Estate, present a good advertisement for their way of life.

Describing the traditional basic shapes of settings and costumes used in ballet, the author discusses the fascinating problems confronting the designer in his task of

Creating Atmosphere For The Ballet

●

By William Chappel

IMAGINE a world peopled only by romantics or grotesques; by poets who die for love; by spirits, muses, gods, goddesses, harlequins; by watches, magicians, evil monks, human flowers, and half-human animals. What an exquisite, unreal universe it would be!

At the idea of it starry voids filled with music open before us: great skies where splendid palaces float amongst the clouds, where perspectives of ruined arches fade slowly away into the distance, and strange delicate landscapes filled with trees and flowers unknown to man unfold like a mirage before our enraptured eyes.

Unlike any universe we know, how is it we recognise it? Even its most empty spaces, filled only with light and isolated drifting figures, are familiar, perhaps the most familiar — for this world is the world of ballet; and in that magic region, first and foremost, we are aware of space — the space that the designer must leave free for the dancers, however elaborately he may decorate their surroundings. Is it any wonder, then, that a territory filled with so much strangeness and beauty has inspired the creative imaginations of so many famous painters and designers and made them produce such an abundance of memorable work, which, long after its actual likeness is forgotten, still haunts the minds of an audience.

Room For Imagination

In creating settings for the ballet the designer is allowed greater play for his imagination than in any other form of theatrical design. He can be magnificently elaborate, or disarmingly simple, and it is in the second category that he is most often successful, most suitable and most evocative of mood and atmosphere — though it is also the most difficult to achieve. The complicated and exquisite patterns formed by the dancers' bodies must, at all cost, remain clear to the audience: this, the good ballet designer must always bear in mind. His setting must emphasise the design of the choreography. His costumes enhance the shape of the dancers' bodies, the line of their movement. He must not hamper them, weigh them down, or break up unnecessarily their outline.

The artist embarking on creating the designs for a ballet is assisted by the existence of certain traditional basic shapes both in settings and costumes which, the observant eye in the audience will notice, are the foundation of nearly all successful designing for the ballet.

Distant Perspectives

In the scenery it is the simple fundamentals of a set of wings or flats, ranged down each side of the stage, a back cloth behind them, and a set of borders above; these last, in conjunction with the wings, form a series of frames in front of the back cloth. Once the empty stage is bound by these non-committal pieces, the artist's imagination can dismiss them into space, sending the audience's eyes wandering down distant perpectives, through endless caves or great ballrooms, conjured into being by the colours and shapes with which his imagination has transformed the wood and canvas.

Costume design for Odette in the ballet "Swan Lake"

They are not for the ballet designer — those great solid terraces, built trees, flights of real stairs, fountains and furniture that clutter and fill, quite naturally and correctly, the stage set for an opera or a play. The ballet designer may suggest reality, but it is coloured by his own vision, disguised by his own fantasy; it is the unreal reality which is the only kind truly acceptable in the ballet; the painter's personal view of trees and buildings, of skies and spatial geography, not the photographic realism we find in settings for the drama whose power lies in its being a statement of fact, rather than a subtle evocation of atmosphere.

Mood Reflected

The atmosphere and the mood of a ballet are primarily created by the choreographer and the composer. It is the designer's job to reflect and point what has already been created for him. If the ballet has a definite story and a definite location (as in "Giselle", "Lac des Cygness", "The Sleeping Princess" or "The Rake's Progress"), half the designer's problem is solved. It remains for him to create a pleasing picture and to make sure that the colour and the tones of the colour, the shapes, and the importance of the shapes — be they representational landscapes and architecture or only suggested landscapes and architecture — do not quarrel with or distract from the style of the dancing and the music.

In a ballet that is pure dancing (such as "Les Sylphides" or "Symphonic Variations") the designer is less inhibited. He can create a more personal picture, but his problem is greater. Is he going to imagine a setting that is a pictorial version of something we have all seen, something we can understand at once, like the moonlit trees and ruins of "Les Sylphides", but which, in a ballet that is purely dancing, may make an audience ask itself "Why trees? Why ruins?" Or will he offer a completely abstract vision on which those viewing it can place their own interpretation, as in the green washed white spaces, the dark graph lines of "Symphonic Variations"?

It is, in fact, immaterial which of these forms the designer's thoughts may produce, provided he captures and gently emphasises the ballet's mood: and in the two ballets I have mentioned the artist has achieved that object with the addition of a clear expression of his own individuality.

Fundamentals

A great play, even just a good play, can rise above an unsuitable or uninspired setting and costumes, if the acting is of the highest standard. In a ballet, where the words of the performance are spoken by the dancer's movements, it is not so easy to conquer an unsatisfactory background and costumes. If the dancer is overpowered by the scenery, muffled and hampered by the clothes he is wearing, it is as though an actor were trying to speak with a gag in his mouth, and the clarity and pure truth of the performance is difficult to see.

I have said that there exist certain basic shapes in ballet design on which the artist can embroider and decorate. The fundamentals of setting are approximated by certain fundamentals in costume. These are the close fitting bodices, the ballet skirt (as worn in "Les Sylphides"), the short "tutu", that plate of foaming net worn by the Swan Queen in "Lac des Cygnes", and the simple revealing lines of the fitted tunics, sweaters and tights of the male and female dancers' practice dress.

On these simple and pleasing foundations, which reveal the dancers' limbs and allow complete freedom of movement, the designer exercises his own taste and ingenuity, abbreviating or adding as he wishes or considers suitable.

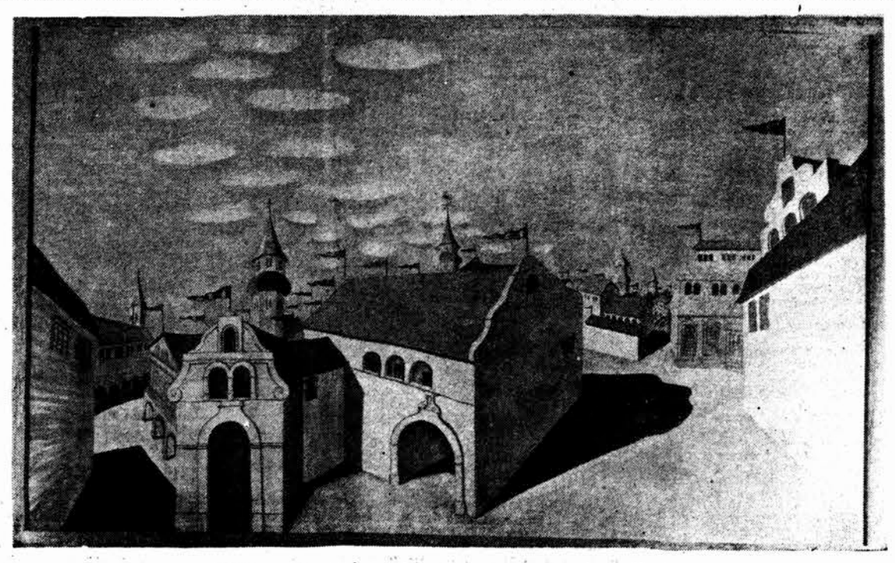
It cannot and should not be held as a hard and fast rule, but in general it will be noticed the ballet skirts and sheathlike bodice of the women, the fitted tunic and tights of the men form the basis of most costumes that call for a romantic or classical treatment and that the severe lines of the practice clothes are the underlying inspiration for the abstract or more modern type of choreography.

Artist's Compensation

The problems associated with designing costumes for the ballet, problems such as achieving magnificence without vulgarity, splendour without weight, and suitability without rendering the dancer incapable of movement; these problems almost cease to exist under the overwhelming sense of satisfaction an artist cannot help but feel on contemplating a group of dancers for whom he has to create costumes, for in no other form of theatrical entertainment is a designer more likely to find a collection of people so near to physical perfection or so well disciplined and understanding towards how to wear their costumes and make them appear to the greatest advantage.

I speak comparatively when I say physical perfection. Every dancer is not a delicately built version of a classic god or goddess, but their training produces an all-over harmony of proportion that would be found sadly lacking in a corresponding group of actors. Faced with designing for a costume play or an opera, the designer will almost certainly have to work hard and carefully to disguise a series of thin waists, bulging stomachs, spindly legs, round backs and meagre shoulders. With dancers he is blessedly free of these tiresome defects, and such minor blemishes as too strongly developed thighs, long arms or over-large heads, appear unimportant when they are almost certain to be accompanied by neat waists, straight backs, and a general grace and dignity of bearing, a sense of character, that are great assets to any costume in which they may appear.

Designing for the ballet has its problems, and a heavy hand in the artist is of little use; the creation of space, the building up of illusion; in the real sense of the word, not an illusion of something we know, but the conjuring into being of a world that is akin to one glimpsed in dreams; how to add a new beauty to already beautiful people — those can only be enjoyable problems and the high standard and far reaching influence of the settings and costumes that have been designed for the ballet since the beginning of this century speak of the special love and pleasure with which the artist approaches his work for this most fascinating form of theatrical art.



William Chappel set the above design for the ballet "Coppelia."

ATOM BOMB SEEN IN PROPORTION

The American delegation was in Moscow interviewing Prof. Kapitza, the great authority on nuclear energy. 'Say professor', put in one bright fellow, "what do you think of our Atom Bomb?"

"Young man", said the sage, "to talk of atomic energy in the terms of atomic bombs is rather like talking about electricity in terms of your electric chair".

"Pieta" of Botticelli is obviously a product of his last phase, when he was most passionately influenced by the ideas of Savonorola.

ART TREASURES ON VIEW IN LONDON

●

By Sheila Smith

The collections of paintings exhibited at the National and Tate galleries in London are of exceptional interest. This is because it is the first time in history that such a large quantity of pictures by famous European artists has been sent to London for the benefit of art lovers in England.

THE main strength of the Viennese collection (originated by the Hapsburg family) lies in the pictures which were painted in the 16th century and later. There are ten very fine Titian portraits and, looking at them, one cannot help marvelling afresh at the resemblance which all the women bear to one another.

This is evidence of Titian's complete devotion to his wife whom he was incapable of erazing from his memory while he painted.

The small self-portrait of Rembrandt, recognized as the best of the three shown here, is of outstanding interest, because it clearly shows the principles of impressionist painting which did not come into force until 300 years later. Rembrandt was an artist considerably ahead of his times!

Religious Pictures

Van Eyck, the discoverer of oil paints as opposed to the yolk of egg and chalk mixtures previously used, (called Tempera) is represented by a very fine portrait of Nicolas Albergati, Cardinal of Santa Croce.

There are eight portraits by Velanquez including the well known "Smiling Princess". Goya, the famous painter of scenes from the Napoleonic wars looks down at us in a rather sly fashion from a self-portrait achieved in a style which would be acclaimed as modern to-day. Holbein's work is shown by several portraits including the renowned "Jane Seymour", third wife of Henry VIII, and possibly, with the exception of Catherine Par, the happiest of that sad lot.

Religious pictures are more liberally displayed at the Munich exhibition. Two from the Viennese collection which are worthy of mention however, are Cranach's "Crucifixion" and Durer's "Massacre of Ten Thousand Christians."

Not only are there these master-drawings and paintings from the Vienna Picture Gallery but also a priceless assortment of jewellery and goldsmiths' and silversmiths' work from former Imperial collections. Beautifully illuminated manuscripts, Greek and Roman antiquities, suits of armour and some very handsome cameos and tapestries are also displayed. Among the most interesting antiquities are some vestments of the Order of the Golden Fleece which bring with them into the gallery all the romance of Greek mythology. This was one of the first orders established to reward chivalry by the Holy Roman Empire. Cellini's Golden Salt Cellar is also to be seen here and was made as a present for Francis I.

RUBENS AND HIS WIFE

Sir Peter Paul Rubens (1577—1640) with his first wife Isabella Brant.

Munich Display

A comparison of the two exhibitions will show that there are a considerably greater number of religious pictures at the Munich display, now on view at the National Gallery.

The origin of the collection (known as the "Pinakothek") dates back to the first half of the sixteenth century, but the first collector of importance was Archduke Maximillian of the Wittelsbach family. He was an ardent admirer of Durer, several of whose paintings are in the exhibition, including the "Paumgartner Altarpiece."

Another fine altar-piece is Ghirlandaio's work of the Virgin and Child with St. Dominic, St. Michael, John the Baptist and St. John the Evangelist. The two side-pieces are of St. Lawrence and St. Catherine of Siena. The background is of tempera with the foreground figures in oil. This combination together with the gold-work of the halos, throws a very fine perspective on the panels and must have provided an extraordinary effect in the chapel for which it was designed.

The three Giotto panels are from a series of "Scenes from the Life of Christ". They form part of a set, one of which—the "Pentecost"—is included in the permanent collection in the National Gallery.

The "Presentation in the Temple" by the Master of the 'Life of the Virgin' in the National Gallery is one of a set of eight panels, the remaining seven of which are in the Munich collection.

Benoir Madonna

The paintings most closely related to the celebrated Leonardo, "Virgin and Child", are "The Annuciation", in the Uffizi at Florence and the "Benoir Madonna" in the Hermitage at Leningrad. The authorship of both these works has been disputed mainly because of their poor state of preservation, Moeller, however, who has given the pictures the most exhaustive study, has no doubt that they are genuine works of Leonarda de Vinci.

Most worthy of note among the Rembrandt master-pieces are the scenes from a cycle of pictures of the Passion, painted for Prince Frederick Henry, Governor of the Netherlands in 1636. His famous picture of "The

(Continued on Page 16)

Fair Deal To Married Men • WOMEN'S SUPPORT TO • BRITISH LAW REFORM

WHEN a marriage breaks up in Britain it is the husband who must pay the legal costs and up to £2 a week maintenance. The alternative is prison or escape abroad. In one year 2,354 men served sentences varying from weeks to the maximum three months.

THE question itself suggests that the law favours women. And there's plenty of evidence that it does, both on the criminal and on the civil side, writes Jennifer Wayne in the "Leader".

"That's right," says the sour-faced man at the bar, pulling a waistcoat button off its last limp thread' "the man gives all the guarantees, the woman gives none. None at all. I've had marriage. Another bitter,please."

But let's be fair. As a matter of fact, the woman does give some guarantees. For the purposes of the National Assistance Act (the new Poor Law), husband and wife are equally liable to maintain each other and the children.

According to the law a husband and wife are one person, a single legal entity; so they can't be charged with conspiracy—unless a third person conspires with them. But a wife who commits a crime in her husband's presence can always plead 'coercion'—that is, that she acted under his direction and influence. Until 1925 the law actually presumed this, without her proving it at all: the husband had to show otherwise if he could. In 1925 this ready-made presumption was abolished by Act of Parliament, but a wife can still put the plea forward, and there is all the force of Common Law doctrine behind it. A husband, on the other hand, can never plead that he was coerced into crime by his wife. This is hard on small compliant husbands with large coercive wives.

Legal Then

"But even assuming crime doesn't come into it," says a faded little man who has served at the silk counter ever since we can remember, "—even without crime, the law's not fair to husbands. Take my case. The wife left me ten years ago, ran off with a fellow from the Sports Department. Wanted me to divorce her, so I did. But it was me who had to pay all the costs, and alimony to her till the case came on. Well I mean, it's not fair, is it? After all, what had I done"? He sighs.

It is true that the husband pays the cost of separation or divorce proceedings, whatever the result, whoever the guilty party. A co-respondent of proved adultery can be ordere to pay damages to the wronged husband. But a co-respondent is a man; there can never be a woman co-respondent. When the offender is the husband, the woman in the case is known legally as 'the woman named,' and she can't be ordered to pay a penny in damages.

Women used to profit from a Common Law rule which said that since husband and wife are legally one person, one could not steal from the other. Wives could (and did) go off with the furniture to set up a new home, leaving the deserted husband without redress in a house stripped to the last shred of lino and the humbiest teapot. In 1882 Parliament decided that husbands and wives should be able to prosecute each other for stealing if they were living apart when the property was taken, or if it was taken when one of them was deserting the other. In some parts of the country the police don't seem to have caught up with this idea yet. When one deserted husband called recently to tell them that his wife had absconded with all his household effects they would have nothing to do with it.

'Sorry," they said, "this is domestic. We can't interfere between man and wife. You'd better go to a solicitor". They didn't even tell him that he could charge her with larceny. So as he couldn't afford a solicitor but was not poor enough for free legal aid, he went away wondering what the police were for.

Who Owns It ?

The whole question of household toperty has often come before the courts in recent years. Who owns what? The husband's earnings must go to support the home. What the wife earns is all her own. If there is to be a division of the property because a couple are parting, the husband may say that he claims everything, except articles which he admits his wife bought out of her earnings.

Things that belonged to the wife before her marriage remain her own; but anything the husband had in his former state becomes part of the joint household. Personal gifts to the wife remain her own, too; but—and this is where she may be taken aback-anything she has saved out of the housekeeping money provided by her husband is still his. Wedding presents, unless they are definitely given as a personal present to one or the other, become joint property.

Apart from going off with the husband's furniture, desertion by the wife is not punishable. Desertion by the husband, on the other hand, immediately exposes him to a summons for failing to maintain her—and the children under sixteen, if any. If he disobey this summons he will be arrested on warrant. And after an inquiry into his means, the court can order him to pay her a maximum of £2 a week, plus 10s. for each child. If she has been astute enough to take out her summons under the Guardianship of Infants Act, 1925, she can get £1 for each child instead of the 10s. The Married Women (Maintenance) Bill, now in its Committee stage in the House of Commons, proposes to substitute £5 for the £2, and £1 for the 10s.

In England, either party can apply to the court for the amount of maintenance to be re-assessed, in accordance with changes in his own or the other's income.

A complaint of the men is that maintenance does not automatically come to an end when a former wife remarries. Many unhappy men in such cases have incurred enormous arrears because they didn't know that it was up to them to get the Order varied. They have merely stopped payment without official sanction. When this happens no court, however sympathetic, can relieve their plight.

Can the husband escape payment in any way at all? Well, he can go to prison—and there, in periods of not more than three months, he can wipe out his arrears as they fall due. Or he can go abroad, though he must choose his destination carefully: maintenance orders made here can be enforced in the Dominions (except Newfoundland and other parts of Canada). In a foreign country—if he can get in—he will be safe

"Not much chance of that," says an embittered husband, "considering you have to notify the damned court of any change of address. Treat you like a blasted criminal."

But it would be useless for the court to make an Order without any security as to its payment.

This mention of foreign countries, by the way, doesn't imply that desertion itself has anything to do with distance. A man or wife can be guilty of desertion without moving from the house. If, for example, the man shuts himself away from his wife in a separate room or rooms, passes her on the stairs without a word, and leaves separate notes for the milkman, then desertion might be proved against him.

But the husband at any rate has this advantage: that it is always for him to say where the matrimonial home shall be—provided, that is, that he doesn't ask his wife to live in a hovel out of spite.

Desertion, however, is only one of many grounds on which a woman can get an Order against her husband. A husband's grounds for a magistrate's Order are limited to three—habitual drunkenness, cruelty to his children, and adultery—though he can sometimes get a separation order in the High Court on the grounds that his wife has deserted him. The wife has all these grounds against her husband, plus any serious assault persistent cruelty to her or to her children, venereal disease in a husband who insists on marital relations, and compulsory submission to prostitution.

Gold-Digger's Pension

The 'separation order' is in fact a maintenance order which relieves the wife of her legal obligation to cohabit with her husband. Without that clause it is merely a maintenance order, and this is much more frequent. In practice, a wife who wants a separation order must bring evidence that her husband has treated her with violence: the judges strongly disapprove of such an order on any other grounds.

Does the law need reform?

"Yes!" says the sour-faced man at the bar.

"Yes", says the deserted husband behind the silk counter.

"I'll say it does!" says the man who has lost his furniture.

"Wash the whole lot out and start again!" Who said that? No one in particular—or perhaps it was a woman. For women, when they do attack their own sex, can be more virulent than the most fanatical misogynist.

The more articulate women are often on the side of the men. Jean Mann, spoke for many women when she said in the Commons:

'Many of us know that the fault is not always with the males. We have a vast experience of the type of woman, the gold-digger, who knows that if she can have her husband convicted twice of assault she is due for a pension for life.... She would be relieved of matrimonial responsibilities, she could find a job which probably was much more pleasant than her job in the house, and she could work for a few weeks and then she could lie back on the alimony. For such a woman I think £2 is far too much. I would not give her 2s.

Very soon the courts will be able to give her a maximum of £5. The women's side will have made a considerable advance—thanks to a predominantly male House of Commons. Perhaps women will take the lead in what remains to be done for the men!

ART TREASURES ON VIEW IN LONDON

(Continued from Page 15)

Holy Family" was altered in format in the eighteenth century but has now been restored to its original rectangular shape.

Titian's well known portrait of Charles V is included in the collection and Tintoretto, who was a pupil of his, is represented by a very beautiful and detailed painting of "Christ in the House of Martha and Mary".

An interesting development in Rubens's painting can be seen by a comparison of his portrait of "Heline and Fourment and Her Eldest Son" with his early portrait of himself with his first wife, Isabella Brant.

The Spanish painter Murillo, President of the Academy of Painting at Seville in 1660, is well known for his paintings of "Boys Eating Melons and Grapes" and "The Pea-Easters", both of which have always been favourites with the public.

Savonorola Touch

But the picture which has most consistently attracted the largest crowds is the "Pieta" of Botticelli. This tragic work is in marked contrast with the melancholy sweetness characteristic of the dozen or so, or the painter's masterpieces permanently housed in London. It has been well said of him that:—"His sensibility is feminine, but its intensity is masculine". The "Pieta" is obviously a product of his last phase, when he was most passionately influenced by the ideas of Savonrola, to whom he had the courage to remain openly faithful, even, after that noble Florentine priest's martyrdom.

Some have doubted the authenticity of this picture; however the authority of Bode affirms it to be a late work entirely by Botticelli.

Art lovers in London will long remember with gratitude the Summer of 1949, which enabled them to see so magnificent an array of masterpieces.

President Harry S. Truman of the United States, seated at his desk in the White House, Executive Mansion in Washington, D. C., signs the instrument of ratification whereby the United States became the eighth nation to ratify the North Atlantic Treaty. Looking on are (left to right) Senator Henry C. Lodge, Jr., Senator Walter F. George, Secretary of Defence, Louis Johnson, Senator Scott W. Lucas, Senator Tom Connally, Senator J. William Fulbright, Secretary of State Dean Acheson, Senator Claude Pepper, Vice-President Alben W. Barkley, Representative John W. McCormack, and Senator Arthur W. Vandenberg.

WHY MACARTHUR STAYS IN TOKYO

To Maintain Japan As Bulwark Against Russian Advance

★

MACARTHUR is the last war-time commander still on top-flight duty abroad. He wants to stay on, despite bids to come home.

Pomp and circumstance of running Japan is one attraction. Another reason is an acute sense of Army duty, a belief that U.S. policy, prestige in the Orient will slip if he leaves Tokyo.

He will return—but only if called home or occupation ends, says a writer in U.S. News and World Report.

A deepening mystery is developing around this simple question: Why is it that General of the Army Douglas MacArthur continues to balk at returning to the United States, even for a brief visit?

It has been 12 years since General MacArthur set foot on the soil of his native land. Four years have passed since he was acclaimed one of the nation's heroes. General of the Army Dwight D. Eisenhower went home, served three years as Chief of Staff, and moved on to Columbia University. General Lucius D. Clay wound up his work as military ruler of Germauy and went home to rest. Other Army and Navy heroes have gone home to welcoming celebrations and have swapped military glamour for private obscurity. But General MacArthur stays in Japan

All suggestions that he go home have failed to budge the General. He was talked of for President and triumphal tours were planned. He remained in Tokyo and the air went out of the presidential booms. Congressional committees invited him home, even tried pressure. He waved aside the invitations. State Department diplomats urged that he be recalled to discuss Far Eastern policy. Military services passed along hints that he was needed. He shut his ears to the hints and stayed where he was.

General MacArthur might go home if he were ordered by President Truman to do so, but this is not likely to happen. He tells friends that he does not intend to quit his post as Supreme Commander for the Allied Powers in Japan until he dies or is recalled by the U. S. Government. And this leaves the same question: Why does he not go home?

THE MYSTERY is not so deep when a person digs beneath the surface. General MacArthur is the real ruler of Japan's 80,000,000 people, who, though beaten and battered, still comprise one of the important nations of the world But this is not the full answer. There are several elements entering into it. A sense of power, a feeling of duty and patriotism, and numerous personal problems are involved.

A SENSE OF MYSTIC POWER is the aura in which General MacArthur works and lives in Japan Through the centuries, Japanese have been used to a one-man domination. Their ruler was both emperor and god. He was the "man behind the bamboo screen." General MacArthur now is that man.

The General lives in seclusion. His door is closed to all except trusted officers. He sees a great many Americans but few Japanese. He holds the nation at a distance. But he is supreme. All this power would vanish if he stepped out of his present post.

A FLAIR FOR DRAMATICS prevades the life of the General. He escaped from the Philippines as Japanese forces closed in. He made dramatic appearance on beaches as they were recaptured during the war. He made a dramatic announcement of his return to the Philippines. He was the central actor in the capitulation of Japan. He took over the occupation.

Trips to and from his headquarters in the Dai Ichi building in the heart of Tokyo are slickly planned and executed. His long black limousine is escorted by white jeeps. All traffic signals flash green as his procession moves down the tree-lined boulevard. Japanese policemen come to attention and salute.

Hand-picked American soldiers, chosen for their imposing appearance, stand at attention, as the General's car comes to the curb in front of the office building. Spectators stand back of white lines painted on the sidewalk. Japanese remove their hats. Some bow. He looks neither to right nor left. He gives a friendly salute to the guards and vanishes into the building where an elevator is being held for him. The drama of his arrival or departure takes place four times a day.

As one man among millions of Americans, General MacArthur would be an actor without a stage if he left Tokyo.

DUTY stands high in General MacArthur's creed. He is old-fashioned in that way, like his father, another general, before him. His fame was built up carefully. He was the man behind the scenes in all the military operations that brought America back to power in the Far East. He is a man of prestige in that part of the world; and he is fully aware of that fact. He feels that duty demands that he remain there.

The General believes that Japan can be maintained as a bulwark against the spread of Russia through the Pacific. He thinks he must stay to do this job

To some American visitors, the General says he would like nothing better than to go home. He has not been in the U.S. since 1937, when he married Jean Faircloth of Tennessee. They sailed almost immediately for the Philippines where he was Field Marshal of the Philippine Army. Their son was born there a year later and has grown into a gangling youngster of 11 without a sight of U.S.

General MacArthur says he would like to take his son, Arthur, home. He would like to see a baseball game, drink pop, eat hot dogs and visit old friends. But he says he has become a symbol of power to the Japanese. If he were to leave, word would spread that the United States was abandoning its Pacific policy. He feels that he must stay.

Policy-Change

Time and again, the General has fought off interference from Washington policy makers. He has made it clear since he took over Japan that he bitterly resents them. He has ignored the four-power (American-British-Chinese-Russian) Allied Council, and only the strongest kind of pressure has induced him to accept high-level Washington decisions. Even reports to Washington from State Department officials in Tokyo have to filter through his office.

The General is not sure of what would happen to the present policy in Japan if he went home, even for a visit. He does not like to fly. Once he took a two-day train trip across an Australian desert rather than make a short flight by plane. A trip home by ship would take weeks. And till sorts of changes could be made while he was away.

A PERSONAL ELEMENT is to be considered, too. In Tokyo, General MacArthur lives in the American Embassy, an imposing and beautiful place. He has 15 or 20 servants. He has automobiles, trains, yachts at his disposal if and when he wants them.

Where, ask his friends, could this be duplicated in the United States? He was believed willing a year ago to have swapped this for the White House. The Presidency is one of the few jobs in the world comparable to the one the General has now. But the White House went to another.

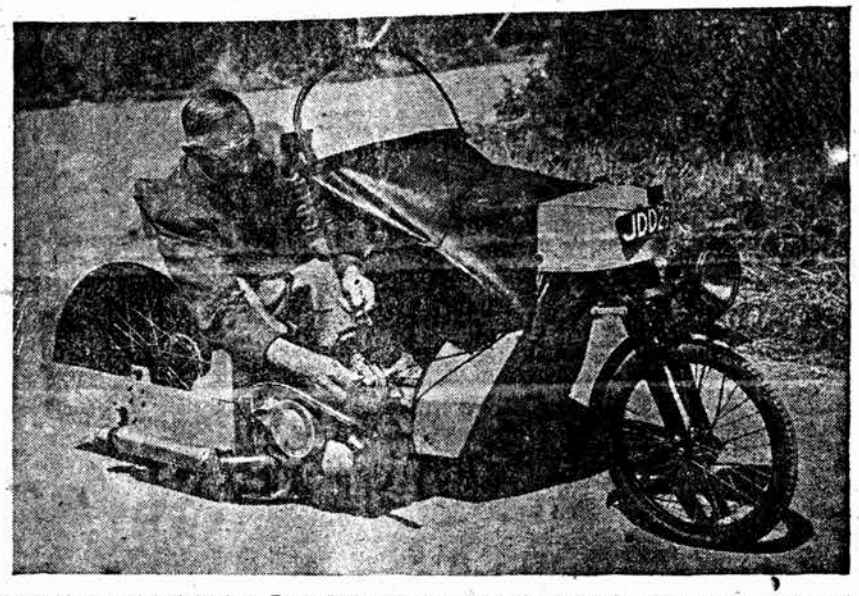
The General lives a quiet, pleasant, routine life. He is deeply devoted to his wife and son. After breakfast, he spends an hour in the Embassy library before going to his office at 11-30 a.m. He is there for a couple of hours and returns home for lunch, which is the big meal of the day. He has an after-luncheon nap and goes back to the office in the late afternoon for several more hours of work. Most of his guests come for luncheon. He rarely entertains in the evening.

At 69, General MacArthur finds this life very pleasant. He likes it and intends to continue with it until the occupation is over. He was reared in the Army and has spent most of his life in uniform. The United States is filled with retired soldiers writing their memoirs. He is not ready to move off stage yet.

There are suggestions that one of these days, when the right job opens up at an American military school, the General may come home.

Sharpe in The Glasgow Bulletin

NEW CAR FOR INVALIDS



Mr. Archie Cocks, of Cheltenham, England, the veteran racing motor cyclist, has designed and built an invalid motor-tricycle which embodies many new features. Large luggage accommodation is provided and room for a passenger. Mr. Cocks states that it could be marketed for under £80 (Rs. 1,061). The machine does 100 miles per gallon and can reach 40 miles per hour. Mr. Cocks giving a demonstration of the accessability of fitments.

SENSATIONALISM DUE TO COMPETITION

(Continued from Page 11)

that with the popular papers journalistic technique was becoming an end end in itselg, and that the staff of these papers were concerned to impress their rivals in Fleet Street rather than to serve the public. This is a tendency which needs to be watched because smart journalism caried to extremes may produce a result as far from the truth as carelessness or inefficiency.

"The dangers of emphasising the insignificant at the expense of the significant are less, however, than those of making deductions from inadequate premises and presenting these deductions as facts. Under the pressure of competition there must be considerable temptation to rely too much on a reasonable assumption, to harden a speculative story, to omit qualifications, and to write of the future with the same assurance as of the past."

Speculation And Fact

"On forecasts" the Commission instances an example from the "Observer" about its own forthcoming report and says that "to present speculations as categorial statements of fact is a flagrant breach of the standards which....the press professes to set for itself, and results in an inexcusable misleading of the public."

The next section of the report discusses the "triviality and sensationalism" of the popular paper. A newspaper too easily loses the distinction between what will entertain and what is intrinsically important. "The popular paper often finds it easier either to report irrelevent details or to pick out some aspect of the subject which can be given a popular appeal."

The high proportion of space given to sport is commented on and the transformation of the main news page, and the fragmentation of news and the distraction of the reader by variations of type and lay-out. "Mere events take on an exaggerated importance and long-term developments which give rise to no sudden changes and no dramatic occurrences tend to be ignored."

Intrusions Into Privacy

Summarising its elaborate analysis of the contents of papers (given in an appendix) the report says that except in the "Daily Mirror" the amount of space given to news of sex interest by the national dailies is not large; but the space given to news classified under the heading of "law, police, and accidents" is considerable. It comments with severity on the intrusion on the privacy of individuals to satisfy the appetite for intimate personal detail about the lives and affairs of people who are, perhaps quite accidentally, in the news.

"The pain given to individuals is, however, only part of the evil of this practice. The greater evil lies in the degradation of public taste which results from the gratification of morbid curiosity, an din the debasement of the professional standards of the journalists who, whether willingly or otherwise, minister to it."

Another aspect of sensationalism is in lay-out and headlines. "An attractive lay-out is all to the good, but a newspaper worthy of the name is meant to be read and not merely to be looked at."

"The triviality and sensationalism which we have criticised..are principally apparent in the national popular papers with a mass circulation. Of the provincial papers, the two with the largest circulations—the 'Daily Dispatch' and the 'Daily Record'—have adopted (the latter to a less extent) a lay-out similar to that of the national popular papers, but the majority are more sober both in their apperance and in their approach to the news."

The Commission adds its disappointment at the use which some of the national papers have made of their increased size since January, 1949.

Merits Of The Press

The Commission opens its chapter of conclusions on the performance of the press by a tribute to the merits of the press::

"It is generally agreed that the British press is inferior to none in the world. It is free from corruption: both those who own the press and those who are employed on it would universally condemn the acceptance or soliciting of bribes.

"We have had evidence also that the direct influence of advertisers on the policy of newspapers in negligible. We have had no evidence at all that advertisers are able to influence the treatment of public questions in the press; on the contrary, we are convinced that the press is alert to any such attempts by advertisers and ready on all occasions to repulse them.

It is undoubtedly a great merit of the British press that it is completely independent of outside financial interests and that its policy is the policy of those who own and conduct it. Further, there is in the main no difficulty in learning who they are. All but one of the national daily newspapers, and the majority of the provincial ones, are owned by joint-stock companies, and though the capital structure is often complicated it can be disentangled by any competent investigator. In any case where there may be doubt about the beneficial ownership, the facts can be ascertained by Board of Trade inquiry.

"The public can, therefore, dismiss from its mind any misgiving that the press of this country is mysteriously financed and controlled by hidden influences and that it is open to the exercise of corrupt pressure from self-seeking outside sources. There would still be danger to the public interest if we had found marked monopolistic or quasi-monopolistic tendencies in the organisation of the press. Certain large concentrations do undoubtedly exist, and are known to exist. But over the field as a whole we have found no such trends.

"These may be thought to be negative virtues. On the positive side, it is obvious from the enormous circulations which have been achieved by certain newspapers that those who conduct them are skilful in gauging the public taste and are meeting successfully a wide public demand. It is true that the newspapers with the largest circulations are not necessarily those most deserving of praise, but readers would not buy the mass-circulation papers unless they enjoyed them: it is clear, therefore, that these papers do make a positive appeal.

"Two of the most obvious of their merits are cheapness and readability. The penny newspaper, even in its abbreviated form of to-day is remarkable value for money. We can think of no other product, equally expensive to produce which is sold for so small a sum....

The "Quality" Press

"In the quality press important questions, whether national or international, are handled seriously, and if the presentation of events and the treatment of personalities are not untinged with partisanship, these newspapers do succeed on the whole in conveying to their readers a clear picture of the conflict of issues in the world to-day. A mass of material upon which considered judgment on crucial problems, national and international, can be built up will be found in their pages, and if such papers are few in number, it is open to public to increase their circulation."

The first requirement for the press the Commission puts as "truth and absence of excessive bias." "In assessing the standard of accuracy of the press we have found some evidence of willingness to be satisfied with what at best corresponds only roughly to the truth and of readiness to make statements on inadequate evidence."

"We find that our first requirement is satisfied in very different measure by different newspapers. A number of quality papers do fully or almost fully meet its demands. But all the popular papers and certain of the quality papers fall short of the standard achieved by the best, either through excessive partisanship or through distortion in the interests of news value, or through a combination of both. In all these newspapers, however, the standard varies from time to time, and there is evidence of attempts to make good such deficiencies. Partisanship is less marked in the provinces than in Fleet Street, and the provincial newspapers to some extent act as a corrective to the faults of the nationals."

On the second requirement, the Commission thinks the press does adequately provide for a sufficient variety of political opinion, but the gap between the best of the quality papers and the general run of the press is too wide and the number of papers of an intermediate type too small. There is a lack of newspapers more serious and better balanced than the popular papers but more varied and easier to read than the quality.

Shortcomings

The main cause of "trivality and sensationalism" is the competition for mass circulation:

"The amount of its advertising revenue is governed, for a popular paper, almost entirely by the number of copies it can sell. In order to maintain, and if possible increase, its circulation in the face of strong competition a popular paper concentrates on publishing what it knows from experience a very large public will buy ....A paper can be a little ahead of its readers, but not too far; if the distance becomes too great, circulation will fall.

"The question arises whether the popular press is right in its judgment of public demand and how far, if at all, the popular papers underestimate either the potential demand for more solid informative fare or the distance which they can afford to be ahead of their public.

"Admittedly both the sensationalism and the partisanship of the popular newspapers spring from widespread and well-established public attitudes. The marked rise between 1937 and 1947 in the circulation of the "Daily Express" and the "Daily Mirror", is evidence of the large and expanding public for sensational newspapers; and the partisanship of the press may be said to respond to the partisanship natural to a people whose political life consists in an almost perpetual conflict between two or more parties. Nevertheless, there are indications also of an increasing demand for serious information and for the discussion of both sides of a case.

"We believe that there is a small but growing minority, not perhaps articulately demanding a higher level, but ready to accept and appreciate one if it were offered. If the information and the mental stimulus which this minority needs are not offered by the popular papers they will be sought elsewhere, from the periodicals and the radio, and the popular papers will continue to be read for their entertainment value. And while the popular papers can continue to command a mass circulation at a low level of intellectual content, they will tend to maintain that level and to pay too little attention to the potential market for something better."

The Commission finds another reason for the shortcomings of the press in the inadequate standard of education in the profession of journalism.

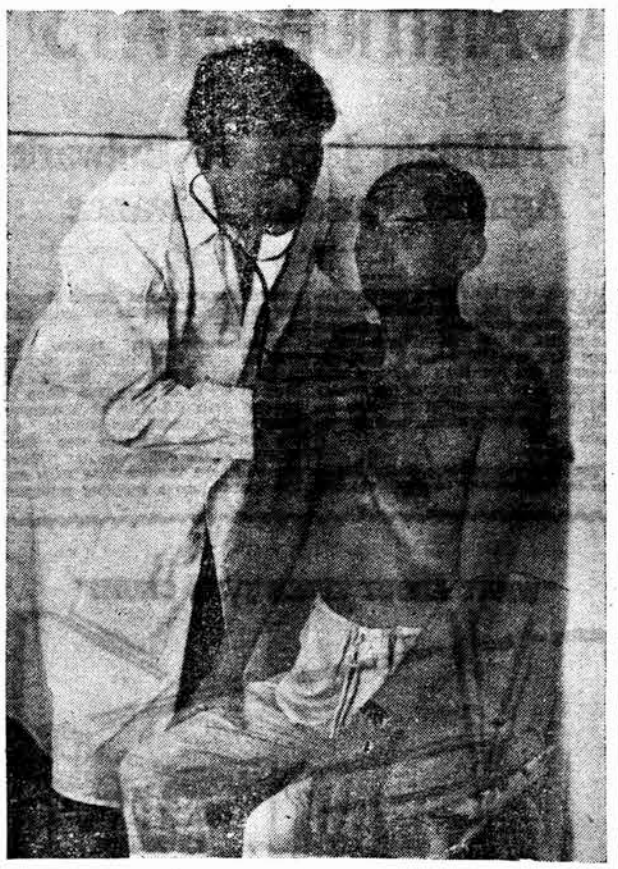
"After making allowances for the disruption of normal processes of recruitment and training caused by the war, by post-war conscription, and by the contraction of newspapers to four pages, we do not consider the standards of education prevailing generally in the profession high enough to enable it to deal adequately with the increasing complexity of the events and the background which the modern journalist must report and interpret."

The Failure Of The Press

The newspapers, the Commission sums up, "with few exceptions, fail to supply the electorate with adequate materials for sound political judgment. This situation nas arisen in part from the modern conception of news value. In part it also reflects the

(Continued on Page 19)

HOW LONG CAN ONE LIVE ON VITAMINS?



Richard Hamp (being examined) an Austrian spent five weeks in hospital without nourishment for scientific research. The human body may exist under certin circumstances if supply of vitamins is not entirely suspended.

Speculations And Intrusions Into Privacy

failure of the press to keep pace with social requirements which grow steadily more exacting." It admits the difficulty imposed by the fact that a newspaper "is produced by a profession grafted on to a highly competitive industry." "In a competitive industry the more scrupulous are always in danger of being undercut by the less." The remedies of legislation or monopoly are ruled out for the press, while the whole duty cannot be laid on the press (much is to be hoped for from the gradual rise in the level of public taste).

"We cannot accept the view that the press is doing everything that it can reasonably be expected to do; some of the spokesmen of the press who gave evidence appeared to us unduly complacent and deficient in the practice of self-criticism. Opportunity, we think, now lies open for collective action by the press itself, and an obligation devolves upon the press not to neglect that opportunity."

The report passes under review various financial and other proposals for raising the standard of the press by eliminating or reducing commercial motives. It welcomes the movement towards the forming of trusts which take papers out of ordinary commercial ownership and hopes the number of papers so protected will grow. It suggests that the appropriate authority should consider whether an inquiry into restrictive practices on the side of labour is desirable. It would like to see more newsprint and a better supply for new papers.

The Press Council

The summary of recommendations sets out the duties which the Commission would place on the proposed General Council of the Press. Several members, the report says, "believe that the council would

Continued from Page 18

not be effective unless it were launched by legislation and endowed with statutory powers. We are all, however, agred that a voluntary organisation which proved itself effective in practice would have great advantages. The body we have in mind would not require the powers to control entry into the profession which characterise the statutory professional bodies and would depend for its authority on its moral authority rather than on any statutory sanctions." The lay members proposed (a chairman and four outside members in a council of 25) should be entirely independent of the Government of the day. The inclusion of lay members would "secure for the council the public confidence and support which it will need in order to be fully effective."

RESERVATIONS

By Sir George Waters

While I cannot accept whole-heartedly the recommendation in favour of setting up a General Council of the Press on a voluntary basis, I am unable to agree that the proposed council would be strengthened by the inclusion of lay members, apart from an independent chairman. I believe that the council would be given a better start, and would realise more fully what is expected of it, if the responsibility for order, decency, and progress within the press were left to the sense of honour and duty of those who own and conduct it and constitute its editorial staff.

Besides dissenting on this point, I wish my general acceptance of the conclusion on the performance of the press set out in Chapter XV, to be read in the light of the following observations:—

(1) I think too much is often made of the partisanship of the press. The press always has been and probably always will be, partisan. How far that is an evil depends entirely on the extent to which partisanship is carried in the news columns. I am not concerned to deny that it is in some cases carried too far, but from my own knowledge and observation I am aware that a large section of the daily press, both morning and evening, not merely acknowledges the right of the other side to be heard but regularly makes space available for that purpose. The press, in fact while by no means immaculate, compares favourably in its treatment of opponents with many party politicians, including some of the highest rank.

(2) The press is frequently accused of not meeting its obligations to keep its readers adequately informed on important public issues. This obligation, which is accepted and acted upon to a varying degree by different sections of the press is, in my opinin, discharged as fully as is humanly possibly by the quality newspapers. If the public wish information and guidance which will help them to understand the significance of important events, it is regularly available to them. That it is not available in the same measure in all sections of the press is true, but it is the public's own fault if the quality newspapers which provide this service have for the most part only modest circulations.

(3) The charge of trivialty and sensationalism brought so often, and not undeservedly, against the popular newspapers tends to obscure the fact that no daily newspaper, except perhaps the picture papers, can afford to neglect important news. If it did, it would soon be found out and challenged. The faults of the popular newspapers as a group—though the shortcomings are not shared equally by all members of the group—are set out fully in various passages of our report. Their virtue is that they enable a reader who has no time, and perhaps no inclination, for much more than a cursory glance at a daily newspaper to assimilate quickly, easily, and pleasantly the most interesting or exciting news of the day.

4. Irresponsibility is one of the charges most commonly directed against the press. In normal times newspapers are as serious or as frivolous as their readers like them to be. But serious or not so serious, the British press as a whole can be relied on to act with a due sense of its responsibilities in a crisis clearly affecting the national welfare. It is not without significance that during the late war with a voluntary censorship in operation the self-discipline, judgement, and restraint of the press were completely adequate to the nation's needs.

By Mr. R. C. K. Ensor

I have signed the report with one reservation. As an old member of the journalistic profession I cannot put my name to the proposal that the General Council of the Press should have members appointed from outside, other than the chairman. It is not usual in analogous bodies and I am aware of no peculiar disability among pressmen calling for such an innovation.

Of course, if the council desired at any time to co-opt outsiders, it should not be prevented from doing so. But I think it unlikely that it would.

'GIBRALTER OF WESTERN UNION'

★

BY GAULT MAcGOWAN

When the Grand Duches Charlotte visited the White House during the war, President Roosevelt advised her to "put Luxembourg on the map!" She, the Government and the people have done that. Today, military strategists call her 999-square-mile state the "Gibralter of the Western Union."

The strategic importance of the site is evidenced by the decision of the five Foreign Ministers of the Western Union to have their conference on military defence here.

"Two wars have shown that our neutrality is unlikely to be respected by any future aggressor, and the Grand Duchess and the Government believe that the only hope for peace is the military partnership of the Western Union", a Luxembourg officer declared.

"Our position is right between the danger spot of the Ardennes and the Maginot Line. Sedan lies behind our back door. After World War I, General Pershing made his headquarters just across our border at Trier in Germany. Gen. George S. Patton and then Gen. Omar Bradley found it necessary to place their battle headquarters here in World War II. Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery, the new Chief of Western Union defences, has not overlooked our strategical importance in his problem of the tactical defence of the Rhine."

But "only with American aid, backing the Western Union, can we hope to play the role to which President Roosevelt's advice and support encouraged and committed our Government", the officer concluded.

"Train your dog in elementary obedience and road safety by correspondence cource". Advertisement in British Sunday paper.

* * *

HEAVEN CAN WAIT

"It is difficult to give a suitable answer when a child asks where someone is, now that he is dead.. To say that he has 'gone to heaven', at the same time indicating the sky, may lead to a fear of flying."

Jennifer Jones, the film star, and her husband, Hollywood Producer David O. Selznick, arriving at the [illegible]

BOY WITH X-RAY EYES

★

A 19-year-old South African student has recently caused a sensation with his 'X-ray eyes," which enable him to "see" water, gold and oil in the form of light rays.

What is the secret of this strange faculty? Probably very much the same power as that possessed by the water-diviners of old and the "dowsers," as they are now called.

Dowsing is now believed by many otherwise orthodox scientists to be a purely physical response to radiation, the reaction being caused, not only by water, but by oil, minerals, archaeological relics, and even being used to determine the sex of eggs

The theory is that everything has its own wavelength and that the skilled dowser is a person sufficiently susceptible to those radiations to be able to act as a kind of "receiving set." Certainly the famed Japanese chick-sexers now have strong rivals in these people who, by suspending something personal like a wedding ring on a piece of cotton over the eggs, can, with a high degree of accuracy, determine their fertility and the sex of the unhatched chicks.

There are also dowsers who claim to be able to determine both the sex and personality of a person from a photograph, and to state whether the individual is alive or dead. Others undertake to locate water, mineral deposits and ancient relics by hanging their pendulum over a map of the district! There is even a French shoemaker who tests the quality of a hide in this way before buying it. The best leathers, apparently, produce rays which are directed due north, so, if you are doubtful about your new pair of shoes, try a dowsing pendulum over them!

There is nothing so fantastic about the boy with the X-ray eyes. His "divining" faculties are, no doubt, more highly developed than the dowsers who still work either with a rod or with a bead suspended on a fine thread, to which are transmitted the vibrations set up in the muscles of the arm.

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CELLULOID WAY TO BOOST U. S. GOODS

Hollywood Out To Induce Uncle Sam

★

BY HAROLD HEFFERNAN

BEHIND the scenes in Hollywood today, film leaders are mustering in a big effort to induce Uncle Sam to take a firm hand in eliminating what amounts to a boycott of their celluloid wares in England and other European countries.

It's only fair, the movie barons logically reason, that a medium which has proved itself such a patent power in setting patterns and building good will for the United States the world over should receive Government assistance when unfair trade practices abroad are virtually breaking its economic back.

The Johnston office's campaign for quick U. S intercession—demanding retaliatory tariff measures if necessary —is highlighted mainly by Hollywood's wholehearted and brilliantly successful contribution to the last war effort. Most of all, however, Johnston is expected to stress the tremendous importance of the industry as a world-wide propaganda agency These are his two salient bargaining weapons in seeking national aid.

The propaganda angle should be sure-fire. Democrats and Republicans alike can never dispute the obvious fact that Hollywood films exert an influence in both domestic and international affairs unapproached by any other device.

If Eric Johnston decides to go into detail on this score, he can preach eloquently about many a mode, fashion and habit inspired and developed into a fad solely through casual insertion into a motion-picture drama.

World styles have been set, through movies, in architecture, home furnishings, fashions, automobiles—almost anything you can name. And the American way of life has been powerfully and gratifyingly emphasized (with gangster and juvenile delinquency exceptions) to all the peoples of the world

They Set Selling Pace

In a trade and merchandising way Johnston might repeat, for the benefit of doubting diplomats, that motion pictures have set such a terrific selling pace, manufacturers have been hard put to keep up with the demand. Every conceivable type of commodity—from bourbon to bake-quick biscuits—has shot into the big-seller class through use by characters in movie sequences. The power of such indirect advertising is astonishing.

The manufacturers of a popular electric shaver reported that, within three months after the release of a big Hollywood feature, sales on their beard-clipper zoomed 20 per cent. A clever advertisement agent had managed to connive a situation wherein the handsome has used one of the gadgets in several scenes —occasionally close up enough to flash the trademark. An agent for a popular low-priced car worked up a scene in the film version of "Tobacco Road" where one of the company's trucks was shown performing an almost impossible feat while up to its hubs in mud. When the movie hit theatres, sales on this particular truck model leaped sky high.

Changing America from a nation of scotch drinkers to bourbon drinkers was another significant feat. The job is credited to Walter E. Kline, shrewd emissary from the Kentucky distillers. The distillers were fretting a dozen years ago, because every imbiber in a film drama habitually called for "scotch and soda"— and nothing else.

Kline, who today represents more than 100 groups anxious to get indirect advertising into movies, preached to script writers and directors from the patriotic pulpit. Bourbon was a home produce, while flag-waved scotch was imported. That line of talk, and possibly a few well-placed samples of the fluid, paid off handsomely. Within a year or so heroes and villains alike were stamping up to the bar and ordering double and triple bourbons. Gullible citizens everywhere were quick to follow suit. Only in "The Lost Weekend," where whiskey was the No. 1 villain. Mr. Kline suggested a bourbon substitute —rye.

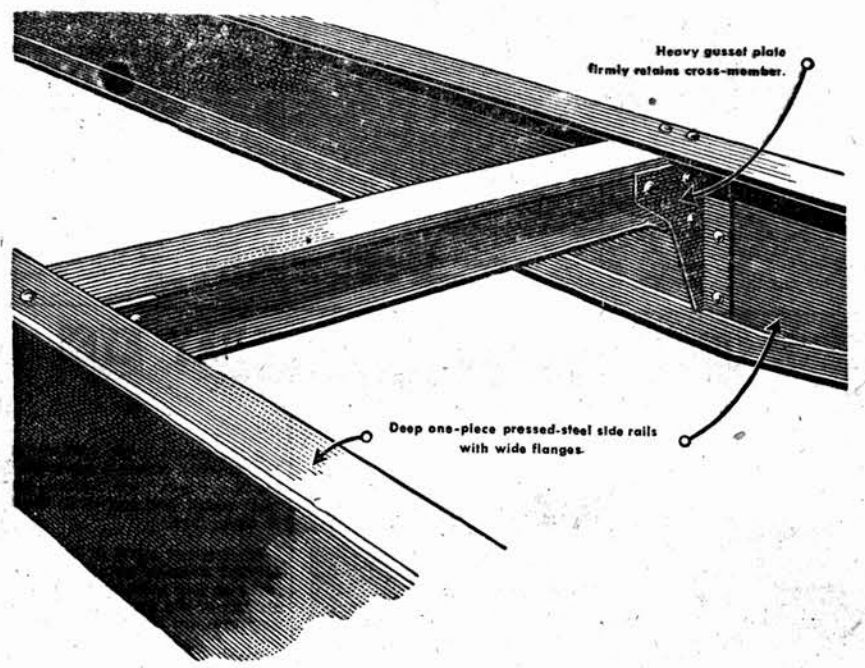
Gable Starts Fad

It's a well-known fact that Clark Gable started the fad for turtle-neck sweaters, that Bing Crosby instituted the craze for wild-hued sports shirts and coats, and that Cary Grant inspired those solid-color shirts with detachable white collar and cuffs. Jack Oakie pioneered the sweat shirt for both street and formal wear; Fred Astaire whipped up the mania for porkpie hats; Ronald Colman started the boys of all ages wearing berets; and Frank Sinatra certainly brought back the bow tie with a flare!

If Mr. Johnston wants to stir still more interest, let him refer to the black nightgown and 'lingerie' epidemic strictly of movie origin, inspired by Jean Harlow and developed to an even more breath-taking extent by Lana Turner and Rita Hayworth.

And just as the screen czar is completing his brief, the underwear-makers of America have entered a bitter protest. It seems news has leaked out that Van Johnson in "Scene of the Crime" is called on to strip to the waist for a physical exaam—and stands there in front of the world with no undershirt adorning his torso! The manufacturers claim this isn't cricket. Suppose males all over the world should follow Van's tip!

These are only a few citations to show why the motion picture packs such a wallop everywhere. Now, then why shouldn't Uncle Sam get busy and lend a helping hand to a medium that has done so much for him?



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Socialism And Bureaucracy

PARTY LEADERS MUST INFUSE 'ESPRIT DE CORPS'

BY 'POLITICUS'

THE directive principles of State policy adopted by the Indian Constituent Assembly clearly envisage a socialist state, instead of a capitalist El Dorado.

Even in other states of the world which are capitalistic in their outlook the momentum of current economic forces is compelling the ruling powers to adopt clearly Socialistic measures to prevent the overthrow of the state itself. So, the mighty world forces at work will inevitably usher in Socialism as the guiding pattern of India's State policy in the future.

At such a stage, our Socialist leaders must have a clear idea of the kind of state they want to build. In an attempt to acquire strength for their party, they seem to have lapsed into a tendency to patronize public servants, who clamour for better pay and service conditions. Beyond a point, the cry of these servants has been unjustifiable, and the Socialist leaders are following a false track by supporting that cry. One cannot build Socialism on the support of State employees alone.

Socialism should have the solid support of the vast working population, not only industrial but agricultural. India being mainly agricultural, the standard of living of the agricultural labourer should form the basis for that of our public services. The principles of payment for the services will have to undergo a radical change from the present, when Socialism covers vast spheres of production and distribution and assigns to private enterprise only a small area of activity.

When the profit motive is eliminated as an incentive to production, any demand from isolated groups of labour for an unwarranted share for themselves from the total production of the country will be discouraged. In other words, individual Trade Unions will not be allowed to intimidate the State into sanctioning for its own members a wage-scale that is higher than what is prevalent for workers in other trades.

Existing Services

It is true that the public services now comprise the cream of the educated section of the population, and, therefore, their support is necessary for the promotion of Socialism. But it would be impolitic to base the new society we have in view, on principles of expediency rather than on first principles.

There is already a complaint from the public that the number of public servants employed in New Delhi is out of all proportion to the services rendered by them, the expansion having gone from a pre-war strength of 82,000 to 260,000 at present. The provinces too disclose a similar position.

A Socialist State cannot dissociate itself from all economic considerations and allow its public servants to feed as parasites on the rest of the working population.

In fact, private enterprise has challenged the State to prove that under nationalization production will not be more costly than under private enterprise. Unless this challenge is taken up and the pretensions of private enterprise exposed, Socialism cannot make any headway among the masses.

The success of Socialism in this task will depend on the machinery that it evolves to manage its activities. Under Socialism there should be even justice meted out to every organ of production or distribution. Even the bureaucracy that it sets up to manage the show will have to reflect the pattern of society that it is out to develop. A bureaucracy paid on capitalist principles cannot evidently be placed in charge of the evolution towards a Socialist State.

Is the existing bureaucracy an agency fit enough to be employed for working out a Socialist evolution? While our country has emerged overnight from dependency to freedom, our public services still continue to reflect the political structure and economic inequalities fostered by the British exploiters. In fact, public administration in India was run by the British mostly on a regulatory basis, that is to say, laws were passed for preserving law and order and the duty of the Services was to control the conduct of the public in accordance with those laws.

Burck in The Chicago Times

The present Ministry at New Delhi has inherited this administration and has not made any notable departure as yet. Wherever any departures have been made, the bureaucracy has broken under the weight. Its incompetence is only too evident in the administration of the various controls instituted to alleviate the economic miseries arising out of the war.

Obviously, it will be no solace to the public if the institution of controls has the effect only of transferring the profits of industry and commerce from the pockets of private merchants into those of bureaucrats, by way either of large salaries or of secret bribes.

As we pass from Capitalism to Socialism, the State will have to undertake many Service functions, such as education, transport, housing, old age pensions, health service, ad the like. At every stage of expansion this old bureaucracy will be found to impede our progress. Founded on traditions of prestige and snobbery, it cannot be depended upon to display initiative in planning new services. Moreover, the wide disparity that exists in the salaries paid to the administrators at the top and to the ministerial and manual workers at the bottom is a constant invitation to the underdog to narrow that disparity by resort to corruption. It is time, therefore, that the planners of our new society gave some thought to the place that the bureaucracy should occupy in that society.

Guiding Principles

It should be the constant endeavour of a Socialist State to bring about equality of income among its members. In an equalitarian society public services organised on the present model will be incongruous. The present salaries are necessitated by the artificial value attached to literacy in English. When we re-arrange our provinces on a linguistic basis the salaries of public officials can be lowered a good deal. In a Socialist State, as many of the key industries will be run by the State itself, the proportion of manual workers will preponderate in its services.

The manual workers in socialized industries should not hope to enjoy a standard of living much higher than that of the agricultural workers. Next in numbers to the manual workers will be the ministerial servants. These clerical workers too should not be given salaries higher than those enjoyed by the manual workers. A living wage commensurate with the general standard of living in the country is all that these servants must be promised.

In the transition stage, the case of executive officers, research workers and those in the administrative grades may be treated more liberally. As these will have to possess a background of a high standard of education or technical skill, higher salaries than for the rest have to be offered to attract the right type of persons to these ranks. This is all the more necessary in the present state of things in which the cost of higher education, whether in arts or in technical subjects, has to be met by one's own private means. When Socialism advances, access to universities and higher technical colleges should really be open to every child of sufficient ability, instead of as at present only to the sons of the rich, who alone can afford the time and money that higher education entails. It is true that an egalitarian society cannot logically keep the salaries even of higher administrators at their present level. So long, however, as private enterprise is allowed to operate in a wide area along with State enterprise, the State will have to compete with private capitalists for securing the services of key men. As the success of Socialism will depend upon the efficient administration of the socialized services, the need for efficient technicians and administrators cannot be over-emphasized. If any difficulty is found in obtaining efficient men on reasonable terms, the State may even go the length of compulsorily requisitioning their services.

New Services

In the process of equalizing salaries, it is inevitable that the services will be grouped in a fewer number of grades than now. There should not be more than five or six well-marked grades, and the scale of pay for each of these grades should be made uniform throughout India. There is a great deal of heart-burning created at present when for equal work the Central Government pays its own servants higher wages than the Provincial Governments. Nepotism and favouritism in recruitment and promotion should be eliminated. This can be done by the extension of the institution of Public Service Commissions and Staff Selection Boards. Contentment and security in service should be fostered by the establishment of joint councils on the lines of the Whitley Councils in England, composed of representatives of employers and employees, with impartial chairmen. The employers in a Socialist state will mostly be Government departments, municipalities, local boards, semi-public corporations like the B.B.C and transport boards. It is essential that the method of recruitment, promotion, etc. followed by all these other bodies should approximate to those of the State departments. Every institution that employs a large staff may make arrangements to train its employees. It should be possible by means of such training to fit promising recruits and even members of the ministerial staff for executive and administrative jobs.

The disqualification now attached to servants of the State in regard to elections for public bodies will have to be removed. When large numbers of the population are State servants, it will be a handicap to the formation of an effient Ministry if all State servants are automatically excluded from political offices.

More than anything else, the Socialist leaders elected to guide the destinies of the nation should, by their own example, infuse into the services that "esprit de corps" which ..moves men and women to co-operate to achieve the best results without any thought of personal gain.

WHAT IS SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH?

(Continued from page 7)

periment as if some known fact were not true, to see what difference it makes to the result.

For most readers, the most interesting sections of the book will be those on the social relations of science, particularly the last chapter on "patrons", that is to say, men or organisations which subsidise research.

War Research

With regard to war research, he remarks that those who like it, and are prepared to accept the terms under which it is done "should not find it hard to satisfy their patron." This is probably true. There is nothing like secrecy to cover up inefficiency. He regards the universities as the "happiest place for scientific research", but he does not tell you how to get foot on the ladder of a university career except for the general recommendation to work with a first-rate senior colleague.

On industrial research he remarks that a scientist is no more qualified to teach an industrialist how to increase his rate of profit than an industrialist is to teach a scientist how to make discoveries. Since the industrialist is interested in immediate or nearly immediate profit, "the guiding force for research originates principally in the sales department, and to a less extent in the works." The industrial scientist must be prepared to devote most of his time to small "improvements" which may even mean a lowering of quality in the interests of cheapness. Nevertheless, he may get in occasional chance of doing the kind of work which he considers worthwhile.

I quote the last three sentences of the book in full. "Altogether, the world which is here presented may not seem to the young scientist to be the kind of place he would like it to be—but it is the world he lives in. If he does not like it, he must remember that it is the world made by people of whom he is one. If it is not the world he wants, he must strive to change it".

Children's Own Corner

Conducted by: AKHIL HIND BALAK SANGH BALKAN-JI-BARI

As children we do not often realise the worth of kindness, and of love, writes Miss Nooru Peermahomed, Executive Editor of the "Pushpa", in that journal. Our elders are largely responsible for this. They profusely shower on us their affection, with the result that there is no great appreciation of a kind boy or a loving helpful girl at school. These are bypassed. Our world being limited by the narrow circles of our home and school, our attention is largely drawn towards a smart student or a good sportsman. Who is there who has not a secret admiration for a clever class-mate?

A fellow who is good at games, obviously steals popularity. Even the teachers and the Principal regard such pupils as great assets. They nurse high hopes of them; whereas a good-hearted loving boy or a good-natured helpful girl hardly wins any admiration. You may be led to believe from this that such kind dispositions may as well be not there, and the world would none the less be worse for that.

But there you are wrong. Entirely incorrect. The world has always been in need of those people who are ever willing to render service to human beings. More than at any other time, our war-torn world has the need of men and women with hearts rather than with heads. Unfortunately, in school we pay too much attention to our intellectual and physical growth; but hardly any of us thinks of developing a kind, generous, loving nature.

Imagine the world without its Christ, without its Krishna! Think of our generation without its Buddha, without its Mohammad, without its Gandhi!

The principles of love, kindnes, understanding and consideration for others have their off-spring from the heart. The heart alone can think in terms of others; and as soon as you start thinking with it, you will find yourself doing immense service to the world.

But alas! we are never taught to train our heart—to think and feel with it. We have to learn to be patient, kind and considerate to those around us, just as we learn at school to reason things out, to do mathematics and know about the world.

In my class there was a girl who was neither too brilliant nor too dull. She had a fair share of intelligence, but what was more important was that she had an understanding nature. Whenever one of us was ill and was laid up in bed, and she knew about it, Mani—for that was her name—would be near the bed-side with books and flowers. Whenever one of us was hurt whilst playing, Mani would be the first to rush to the medicine-cupboard to get iodine and other necessary things to apply. I never knew a girl who had a more tender heart or a kinder nature than Mani.

One day our "A" grade player met with a serious accident. All of us were disappointed when we heard the news. The next day but one we were to play in a tournament against another school and we could not think whom to place in the centre position of our net-ball team. When Mani came to know about the mishap, she immediately went after school to the girl's place and took with her some flowers. None of us had thought of that.

Next morning when the teacher told us in the class this story, we felt ashamed of ourselves. Only Mani could think from the unfortunate girl's point of view. I heard later that our "A" grade player could not be the same player again, but, in the meantime, Mani and she had become great pals.

Only Mani could be like that!

COURTESY

"What are all these quotation marks on your examination paper, Jones?" "Courtesy to the boy on my right, Sir."

POLITE REQUEST

The lights in the crowded tram had failed and it was the rush hour.

"Can I help you find a strap?" a tall stranger inquired of the young lady who had got in on the last stop.

"Thank you," she replied, "but I already have one."

Some of our Leaders—but how they look in their exchanged dresses! Can you say who's who?

"Then would you mind letting go of my necktie?"

HOARDING

"Yes, my sister says she has all the aches and pains in the world."

"I had no idea people hoarded those things, too."

LONGER

"What can be longer than the average after-lunch speech?" asks a journalist. The faces of the listeners

BAD WEATHER

"Doesn't this terrible weather make you feel irritable?"

"No; why the devil should it? Why don't you mind your own confounded business?"

Balkan-ji-Bari Activities

Brother Shewak Bhojraj, Shrimati Kusum Joshi, Miss Leela Kulkarni and Shri Khushal Bhatia visited the Kalyan Camps. Three Balkan-ji-Bari centres have been started there already, and two more will be started soon. As soon as the accommodation is arranged, Bal Mandirs also will be started in all the five camps of Kalyan.

Kashmere Gate (Delhi) Balkan-ji-Bari celebrated the "Raksha Bandhan" in a novel way. About fifteen gir members and a few workers visited Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru to offer him "Rakhdis", and they were cordially received by him. After that the batch went to Dr. Pattabhi Sitaramayya, Dr. Rajendra Prasad, Maulana Abul Kalam Azad and Shri Mohanlal Saksena for the same purpose. In the evening a function was arranged where speeches were made and poems recited and stories related on the relationship of brothers and sisters. Then the "sisters" performed the ceremony and tied "Rakhdis" to their "brothers" after which sweets were exchanged by them.

On the Independence Day, Rajiv Gandhi (Grandson of Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru) hoisted the National Flag and Dr. Yudhvir Singh, President, Delhi Municipality, addressed the gathering. A procession of children was then taken out in the evening, a film show was arranged with the help of the Ministry of Education. On the Gokul Ashtami day, a small variety entertainment was organised. Besides others, it was attended by Shri Rasik Shah of Bombay, Shrimati Pratimabehn and Shri Devendrabhai. At the end, "Prashad" was distributed to children as well as parents.

Hauz Qazi Balkan-ji-Bari went for an excursion to Jantar Mantar, Qudsia Gardens, Jamung Ghat and Red Fort, and arranged a variety entertainment programme. They have grouped together their enthusiastic and young Companion and Associate Members and formed them into a Workers' Council, which will meet once every week to chalk out the programmes, etc. Shri Virenda Kumar has been elected General Secretary of the Unit.

Ghatkopar Balkan-ji-Bari had Dr. M. D. D. Gilder, Health Minister, Government of Bombay, as its Chief Guest on the Independence Day, and Shrimati Gangaben Patel, of the Stree Mandal, on the Gokul Ashtami day. A cinema show was arranged on the former occasion, and 'Prashad' was distributed on the latter one.

Balkan-ji-Bari units have been started at Baroda and Nasik. Those interested in the work at these places, may see Miss Krishna D. Advani, Ramanlal Desai's Building, Madan Zampa Road, at Baroda; and Shri Bhikchand Balchand, Marwari Dharmashala, Panchwati, at Nasik.

Who have not yet joined the Great Brotherhood of the Balkan-ji-Bari? Please send for its full particulars and enrolment forms, mentioning your full name and address and age, and enclosing a one anna stamp for postage, from Dada—"Gulistan," Khar-Bombay 21.

JAI HIND!

CONTRACT

Howard Schenken & Richard L Frey

When West opened the five of hearts South stopped to think. Very often the declarer at notrump refuses the first trick in the suit that has been led, but this time South saw that he must make an exception.

South was afraid only of a 5-2 distribution of the missing seven hearts, since with a 4-3 distribution the enemy could never win more than three hearts and the ace of clubs. South knew that East had at least one honour in hearts, since if West held all three honors he would have led one of them. Hence South needed to worry only if East had two hearts, of which at least one was an honor.

It was clear that if dummy played low, East would win the first trick with his heart honor. Then he would return his remaining heart. That would leave the hearts set up, and whenever South led clubs he would be at the mercy of that long heart suit.

The situation was quite different when dummy played the ace of hearts at the first trick. East played low since it would have done him very little good to drop his king. Declarer next forced out the ace of clubs.

Now declarer was at the mercy of the hearts, but—just as he had expected—the suit was blocked. The enemy could take one heart trick but then had to surrender the dead to declarer. And South had no further problem.

Both sides vulnerable.
South dealer.

NORTH
♠ A Q 5
♡ A 6
◇ A 10 6
♣ K 10 9 4 3

WEST
♠ 7 6 2
♡ Q J 8 5 2
◇ 7 3 2
♣ A 5

EAST
♠ 9 8 4 3
♡ K 4
◇ J 9 8 5
♣ 8 7 2

SOUTH
♠ K J 10
♡ 10 9 7 3
◇ K Q 4
♣ Q J 6

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
Pass	Pass	1♣	Pass
2 N.T.	Pass	3 N.T.	All Pass

TRIP TO MOON IN THREE DAYS!

★

(Continued from Page 4)

of furniture are meaningless. They are devices for holding things up. Except for the time the ship nears the moon, the passengers and crew will experience "zero-G" conditions: nothing will have weight. Nothing will fall. A chunk of lead will hover in mid-air. Dishes won't break because they can not be dropped.

The thirsty man won't be able to drink water because it will spread across his skin. He will have to get his liquids from rubber bottles and draw it out through nipples similar to those used for baby-feeding.

The ordinary knife, spoon and fork will be useless. Chairs and tables will have to be fixed to the floor and chairs will have belts to keep the passengers in their seats. The plates will be stainless-steel and the table top equipped with electromagnets to hold the spiked plates. Knives will be useless; steaks will have to be cut with scissors and held with tweezers instead of a fork. Spoons will be in the shape of a duck's bill to keep the liquid from floating around in space.

Each plane will have to be equipped with an air-supplying unit or filled with potted plants which will supply oxygen and draw off the carbon-monoxide.

Books will be held in place by magnets in the backstraps which will secure them against the magnetized walls. Machines will have to be bolted down. Pencils will be made of magnetized steel and writing surfaces will have to be specially treated to hold articles fast.

How ashtrays will contain their contents, and dandruff be prevented from floating around are only two of the thousands of problems yet to be worked out. Hose-cleaning in a space ship will be something no woman will enjoy. Frayed bits of lint, bread crumbs, eraser dustings or drops of solder will be floating around and likely to hit the traveller in the eye. Cleaning will have to be done frequently—more than on the Earth.

Sleeping On Air

In a space ship there will be no beds to make since the occupants will merely attach the belts they will wear to a line held fast in the wall. They will be literally sleeping on air; the line will keep them from floating away.

To allow the occupants to drink coffee or bathe, pseudo-gravity can be set up merely by spinning the ship around at one revolution per second. This would make the dishes stay put, keep ashes in ashtrays and water in bathtubs. Since the machinery will include a spinning device, this will be a simple process.

A trip to the moon will take about three days while a month or longer will be required for the journey to Mars or Venus. Of all the planets, Mars is the most promising for colonization, according to Wm. O. Stapledon of the British Interplanetary Society.

He says that it might be rendered habitable, if not a paradise for men. But the inhabitants would have to be bred deliberately to the environment. They might be descendants of current Tibetans, conditioned to cold, dryness, and rarefied atmosphere.

To withstand the powerful gravitation pull on Jupiter, the colonists would have to be very small, with hardly enough room in their heads for the necessary brains. By drastic eugenical operations on the existing human form, Dr. Stapledon suggests, it might be possible to enable the present brain to be supported by throwing man into a quadruped position strengthening his legs and pushing the head far backwards, thus distributing his weight evenly. Instead of hands, the nose would have to be elongated into a trunk equipped with delicate, grasping instrument-like fingers. It would be expedient to have two trunks, perhaps three. The eyes would have to be projected well forward, otherwise they would not be able to see where they are going.

Designing the space ships involves more than merely producing a rocket motor or discovering workable fuel or durable metal. Thousands of everyday problems arise—problems that no engineer can wholly foresee. Space ships won't be able to taxi down to a farmer's field. Even the first space ship to leave the Earth will have to be as nearly perfect as possible, otherwise some unhappy travellers may find themselves stranded in space forever.

TRUE STORY OF A GOOD COMPANION

★

(Continued from Page 4)

twelve days at a stretch. Solo now joined the safari, and a very contant joy I always found him.

Travelling forest paths, he would swing his way through the trees, and I might not catch a glimpse of him for half-an-hour at a stretch. But he always had the patrol in view, for a call would bring him back immediately, usually hurling himself at me out of a tree, landing of the crupper with his arms about my neck, and my helmet over my nose.

I would frequently take a gun, and wander off looking for something for dinner. Solo would accompany me, and he became a great help, and would grab my arm with a muttered 'Uh, uh uh' of warning, long before I had spotted the game.

Outspanning for the night, my natives would pitch my tent, assisted by Solo in every move, of course. He was here, there, and everywhere like a handy-man at a circus, hauling on ropes, and handling tent-pegs.

Good Help During Bath

The tent pitched, they would bring in my bath, and this was one of the high-spots of Solo's day. He pattered back and forth, handing me everything I needed, and then sat back, making encouraging noises, with the towel on his shoulder. The bath finished, he would hand me my plimsolls, my pipe, tobacco, and matches, see me settled in comfort, and then delve into his own personal ditty-box for his own toilet articles, Toothbrush, flannel, and, not infequently, towel also in hand, he would hurl himself into the bath.

Solo was never intrusive, and recognised my every mood. If I were reading or writing, he would come in at intervals, and hand me some small treasure to inspect, of which he collected a boxful. But having got my approval, he would take it back and retire again, as one who said: "I know you're busy, but I just wanted an opinion' If I were ready for a game, so was he; If I were thoughtful, he would either go about his own business or curl up quietly beside me.

Our association lasted two years, during which time I do not think we ever separated more than three times for any period. On the last occasion police headquarters telephoned me that a case of mine had been put forward in the High Court calendar, and I had to be in Bulawayo by ten o'clock the next morning. The short rains had just started, and it was going to be quite a ride, without a small chimpanzee on my saddle-bow.

I remember him standing in the doorway, with one hand in the corporal's and waving me good-bye with the other. He was crying.

Eight days later, as I rode through the last drift 200 yards from my camp I shouted the long "Hallo" that should have brought Solo tearing out to meet me. He did not come. As I rode into camp, I sensed the tension from the faces about me. 'Solo very sick. Sir," they told me.

Periodically, in the rains, the river through which I had just come rolled down in spate. It had done this in my absence. Solo had been out with my boy, they told me, the bank had crumbled beneath him, and Solo had been swept away in the current.

They could not reach him through the floods, and there the poor little chap had stayed all night; cold, wet through, and lashed with rain. Pneumonia had been inevitable.

I went in to him. He was huddled in his blanket, dull-eyed, and taking little shuddering breaths. I knelt over him. His face lit up, if you can use the phrase for such a fleeting expression, and he put out his hand to me, holding one of his inevitable little treasures.

He died that night. A small, wooden slab still stands, I like to think, in a Rhodesian police camp, a long way from anywhere. It just says:—'Solo—a Chimpanzee—a very good companion.

"ASIA FOR THE ASIATICS"

Long in The Minneapolis Tribune

NATIONS OF ASIA MUST UNITE TO BE FREE

★

(Continued from Page 8)

would advance mutual friendship and lead to permanent peace.

Mr. Jumabhoy said that economic co-operation was of great importance. Hitherto Asian countries had been more or less dependent on western countries and America. Asian countres could even exchange raw materials without involving exchange of gold or silver, thus carrying on trade on a barter basis. In this way, if funds remained within Asia, she would automatically grow stronger day by day, and her culture would be revitalised to the pristine glory of Asoka's and Akbar's days.

Mr. Jumabhoy said that in the cultural field China and India gave the lead at a time when western countries were not even known in the outside world.

"The Gandhian ideology is the latest to be added to the wealth of our heritage and it can be carried all over Asia to the advantage of all. India can spread this ideology by establishing Gandhi Ashrams and Gandhi Memorial Halls with extensive libraries of Gandhian philosophy and the Gandhian way of life", he said.

Mr. Jumabhoy thought that it would not be possible to get Australia into this South-East Asian picture. Though Australia could be considered as within the Asian countries. Australia could come into the picture only if Asiatics were allowed to migrate to Australia and spread their culture. However, Australia was geographically tied down to this area and could co-operate economically.

Labour Leader's Suggestion

Though only 33 years of age Mr. V. M.N. Menon is the Chairman of the Labour Group of the Malayan Federal Legislative Council, and as such the spearhead of labour in this country. Mr. Menon made the following suggestions for bringing countries of S.-E. Asia closer.

1. Interchange of students and award of scholarships so as to enable students of SE Asia to understand each other better.
2. Periodical conferences.
3. Goodwill missions from time to time, to visit all countries of S. E. Asia.
4. Trade agreements between S. E. Asian countries, giving preference to products of these countries and thus encouraging them to weld themselves into an economic unit.
5. Mutual assistance in industrial development, enabling the conversion of raw materials of this zone into finished products, thus raising the standard of life of the people.

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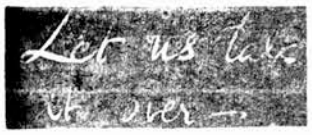

THE B.E.S.T. bosses may have their own ideas about chivalry but I am sure many a modern miss will resent the suggestion that women cannot stand tobacco smoke, and that the ban on smoking in the city buses is introduced for the sake of women!

Now when our Governments (Central and Provincial), the Constitution and the Law are trying to mete out equal treatment to members of the fair sex, it is funny in the extreme that public utility concerns like the BEST should evince uncalled for attention to the peculiar likes and dislikes of women. This time it is the turn of Bombay but some months back, Madras, the metropolitan city of the South, took the opportunity of playing the role of the knight chivalrous when it was decreed that women should be given the first preference while getting into the bus even if they happened to be last in the queue.

Some row kicked up over this fiat by the proverbially docile Southerner but it will stand no comparison with the furore that is bound to be caused in the URBS PRIMA IN INDIS for, in all probability, Bombay women are sure to make common cause with their male brethren as against the recent prohibitive order. In the first instance, women shall not like this discrimination made on the grounds of sex as it means denial of what they have stood for all those years in the past. In the second instance, they will refuse to be used as scapegoats by the authorities who want to foist their new-fangled ideas of morality upon the public. And in the last, but not least, instance, they might as well consider the recent directive as damaging to their prestige in the world of fashion, culture and isms!!

It hardly needs any stressing that the city's repute for its free, colourful and cosmopolitan life is due in no small degree to its womenfolk who are found invading all walks of life. Whether it is a painted hussy or the prim fisherwoman, women move about with a degree of nonchalance in the remotest corner of this sprawling city. Naturally they would disdain to be treated as weak-hearted prudish dames of an half-forgotten era who would got sick with cigarettes smoke. It may rather be asserted that in no place except Bombay, can Lady Nicotine claim so many worshippers from the fair sex, amongst them being a few public figures, society ladies and women of the proletariat.

* * *

By now readers must have guessed all sorts of things, but let me make a clean breast of it and own that I for one am no devotee of Lady Nicotine. As a matter of fact, I cannot see why any woman should ever be because the Lady is such a keen rival of hers! Well this is not to say that I have not had my first nod at this time-honoured seductress. To be candid, it dates back to early teens! Don't you be shocked; much less have you any reasons to infer the "strange circumstances" of my first acquaintance with her. If you take my word for it, nothing was done on the sly. It was rather due to the encouragement of an indulgent relation much older in years.

And what shock she and her hubby got when I had my first few puffs and still did not cough which is supposed to be the natural reaction of the novice. So the two of them began to express doubts regarding my initiation to the art of smoking. That was how I looked at it in those days). But I was trully innocent as the dove and in the end both husband and wife accepted my word when they found me lacking in any interest for fags even when they happened to be in a mood of indulgence!

When I think of those days I feel I can never thank the couple adequately for it was due to their attitude that I never had any fascination for smoking as such although I have indulged a passing fancy on a few occasions. However, I look upon the habit of smoking as a nuisance and really pity some of my friends who have taken to it just for the sake of fashion. There are some women who smoke only because their husbands won't give up the habit. Pitiable is the lot of their children!

—*Leela*

HOW TO PLAY TENNIS

In this power-stroke, the head of the racket must be kept well above the level of the wrist and the ball watched right on the racket. Note how Mottram holds the racket as though it were a chopper. Fingers should be splayed out slightly and the thumb across the handle, not around it.

V-The Forehand Volley

By TONY MOTTRAM

The forehand volley is one of the power shots of the net game in lawn tennis. It is not a difficult stroke to make or to learn, and nearly always comes more naturally than the volley on the backhand side. To a great extent the stroke depends for its success on careful watching of the ball right on to the racket, and many volleying errors can be put down to taking the eyes off the ball just before impact.

I favour the method of using one grip for all volleying, as this saves time in the fast exchanges at the net. The "Continental" grip, as this single grip is called, is obtained by holding the racket as though it were a chopper, and then splaying the fingers out slightly. The thumb lies 'across' the handle not around it.

As in making the ground strokes of the game, the forehand volley is played with the body sideways to the net, and footwork is therefore important in lining up the body in the correct position. The ball should be met with the body-weight going forward into the shot which gives "punch" to the ball and adds power. Unlike the forehand drive, however, where a small amount of top-spin is desirable, the forehand volley should be made with a flat racket face if the ball is struck above the level of the net, or with slight backspin for control if the ball is lower. The backswing of the racket is more restricted than in the drive, but the follow-through should be firm and full. It is most important to remember to keep the head of the racket well above the level of the wrist throughout the stroke, and this can best be done by keeping the grip firm from start to finish.

High balls must be punished, but speed must be sacrificed for control when the ball is hit from below the level of the net. Always try to volley deep to the baseline. This prevents your opponent from being able to pass you easily.

TALLEST BUILDING IN THE WORLD

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(Continued from page 2)

ber of dishes washed by an average housewife during her married life.

The reactions of various people as they look over the city of New York from the 102nd floor terrace are often extraordinary. A famous aviator found the stationary height too terrifying for words. Another sightseer trembled with emotion and burst into tears. But no one has failed to gasp at the sight of Manhattan stretched out like a tapestry below, or has failed to be amused at the absurd little specks which flicker to and fro along Fifth Avenue. Perhaps the greatest wonder of all is that little specks such as these dreamed and planned and built the vast structure which is Empire State.

HOUSEHOLD TIPS

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In so humid a place as Bombay the housewife's constant headache is how to protect things from dampness in the air. To keep salt and sugar dry, particularly in the rainy season, insert a piece of blotting-paper under the lids and stoppers of jars. The blotter will absorb moisture and prevent the lids from rusting.

Quicklime which has numerous uses in cooking and treating wounds will also be found helpful in absorbing damp. Keep a plateful of quicklime power in cupboards and damp, places. By absorbing moiture quicktime prevents formation of mildew. The powder will have to be replaced from time to time.

REMOVING STAINS

Tea stains are easily removed when the tea is wet. Otherwise plain boiling water is necessary. To prevent the stain from spreading on the cloth, pour boiling water through the stain only. The hot iron treatment is very successful for getting rid of greese spots on carpets. Take a piece of blotter and place it on the soiled portion and press the heated iron. The blotting paper will suck up the greese but you will have to change it several times before the greese is removed.

STAINED LEATHER

It is not so much the time factor which makes your leather goods look shabby. Stains have a more damaging effect, but they can be done away with by using petrol or turpentine. Take a rag damped in either of the two and rub over the stains. Afterwards polish with a clean duster.

Glycerine can be safely used for removing stains from the most delicate fabrics. Put a few drops of warm glycerine on the stain, let it remain for a while and rinse in cold water.

TAX-EVADERS PAY BACK "CONSCIENCE"

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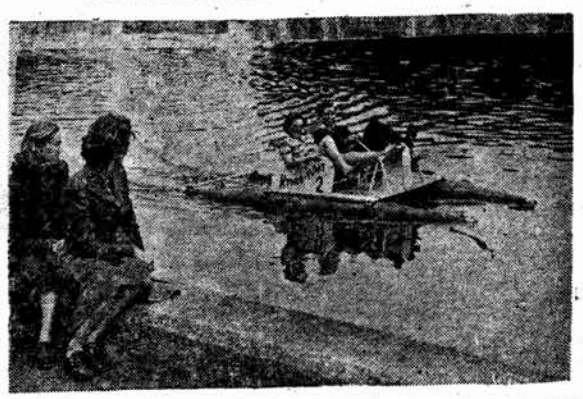
(Continued from page 2)

to the British Museum as a "conscience gift". Thomas Grenville was born of distinguished parents. He was sent abroad by the British Government on diplomatic missions and went through a number of hazards whilst performing his duties. In recognition of his services the Government appointed him to a highly-paid post which carried little or no responsibility. In 17 years he earned £34,000 for doing next to nothing. With this money, supplemented by other private income, Thomas Grenville was able to collect his valuable books. Conscience, however, forced him to admit that the money which he had received for doing nothing had virtually paid for his collection and that therefore the nation, not he, was entitled to it. So, Thomas Grenville presented his unique collection to the British Museum.

Few wills ever bequeath conscience money. There is apparently little death-bed repentance, probably because the fear of publicity prevails to the last. That some people do engage in lifelong struggles with their consciences was evidenced by a letter once received by Mr. Philip Snowdon when he was Chancellor of the Exchequer, and which was not without its humorous aspect. It read: "Dear Sir I once defrauded you of £5. Remorse gnaws my conscience and I send you 5s. When it gnaws again, I will send you another 5s".

WATER CYCLE ON RIVER LEA



The passengers can relax, and it is guided by a single joystick, which moves backwards and forwards. The pedals are geared to a control shaft and a screw which drives the water cycle at the desired speed. The craft weighs 1-1|2 cwts.

ART NOTES

By V.G. Vyas.

Music in school education—Requisites of music appreciation—School for musicians—Easis and method of training—Indian Architect still at work—Destiny of culture in wrong hands.

The music of India has survived indifference under the foreign rule. Education in it for professional career was left entirely to private institutional or individual endeavour. The training in appreciation of music was assigned no place in the official educational system. Musicians were patronised by princes, music circles and wealthy individuals. The foreign Government had nothing to do with them and had no concern with their art.

Music Committee's Work

During the period of her political bondage, India's music had lost much and gained almost nothing in return. Whatever of classical music in North and South has survived, must be perpetuated when the country has attained independence and the Government has started to extend patronage to art. No school or style, which is in need of urgent help to stand against the danger of extinction, should now be allowed to die out.

Prompted by the conviction that the promotion of the study and appreciation of music should be a part of the programme of national education, the Government of Bombay had appointed a Committee to examine the question of music education—specialised as well as general. And this Committee has, in its report which was published a few days ago, almost covered the ground which it was asked to survey. It has defined the place which should be assigned to music in the system of general education and dealt with the subject of education in music for professional careers.

Music In Schools

The Committee has taken a practical view while arriving at the conclusion that music to be taught in class rooms could be only in its vocal form. It has recommended singing to be compulsory in all the primary and secondary standards and as an optional subject for the rest of the secondary stage. The courses framed by the Committee emphasise practical training in the singing of certain tunes which have been selected on a graded scale.

The development of the sense of music and aesthetic appreciation should be one of the aims of education. The introduction of music in primary and secondary schools will, therefore, mark a noteworthy educational advancement in this province. The educational opinion, however, is likely to differ on the point whether the training in singing restricted to a few tunes and talas would suffice to create students' interest in music and to sustain it long in life. Again a question will probably be asked whether children who would leave off singing at the end of three years of secondary education would emerge from the school as appreciators of music.

Requisites For Appreciation

Both these questions demand an approach from the educational angle. The Indian music has a literary background in the treatises in which its theories and principles are embodied. It has history behind it and various schools and styles of singing. The knowledge of all these aspects is essential to the deeper and lasting appreciation of music. Students in the advanced stage of school education are expected to assimilate something of this knowledge; and it ought to be imparted to them through text-books—general as well as special, illustrations and demonstrations.

The Music Education Committee has taken note of the theoretical and cultural aspect of the classical music, and it has suggested that music appreciation should be included in the general cultural course of arts recommended by the Art Education Committee. In the context of secondary education, the Government ought to consider the necessity of planning a brief cultural course, so that students might acquire the grounding essential to the appreciation of fine arts and music.

Role Of Special Schools

The workable compromise between the various systems of notation arrived at by the Committee should be counted as its achievement; but at the same time the Committee has taken cognizance of the limitations of notation as a medium of music education and has laid due emphasis on the traditional direct method. As regards the training of musicians, the Committee has recommended the establishment of special schools, to begin with, one each at Bombay, Poona, Ahmedabad and Dharwar. The training in such special schools should be direct and should be based upon "shrutis"—in finer distinctions of notes. Its curriculum should embrace and lead to the perpetuation, without exception, of all the styles of singing. No special school should be allowed to develop a "sectarian" outlook and to function as a branch of any contemporary sect of executants or notation-makers, again the training should be direct should follow the tradition of the master to pupil system. Students should emerge from special schools as versatile musicians and not slaves of notation.

The Committee has conceded, to hereditary exponents, the privilege of eligibility for appointment to the staff of special schools. Such exponents should be in an influential position in the schools. They should represent all the existing styles of singing and should be encouraged to continue their traditional method of teaching. Exponents of the hereditary class should also be considered as eligible for appointment in the secondary schools. The merger of states with the Province of Bombay is likely to throw some of them out of employment, but the Government should see that the competent among them are absorbed by the secondary schools also.

Advisory Body

The administration of music education will be a problem by itself. The educational department is not expected to have the experience to deal with music independently.. The Committee has shown the way by suggesting the constitution of a Provincial Board of Music Education. The Board has been conceived to be a special advisory machinery for a specialised subject like music. The Committee has also indicated the strength and qualifications of the personnel of the Board.

The personnel should consist of officials, musicians and music scholars of a broad outlook and a few educationists. The Board should be competent to deal with every aspect of music education. Again it should be ready to do justice to all the schools and styles of music. The Government should take into consideration, the Committee's recommendations without delay, and then should, first of all, constitute a Provincial Board of Music Education.

Cultural Contacts

Recently an informal meeting of representatives of the Asian countries was held at New Delhi; and the formation of an Indian Council of Cultural Co-operation was decided upon in it in order to establish contacts with the countries of the Eastern world. Addressing the meeting, Maulana Abul Kalam Azad observed that cultural contacts were far more effective in uniting nations than political alliances. India had contacts with these countries in the past; she has only to renew them now.

The establishment of cultural contacts presupposes organisation of the appropriate machinery, men and material; and such requisites have yet to be made secure. At present the projected Indian Council will be the machinery for the East. It is surprising why the Government does not consider the advisability of setting up a single and well-planned organisation for all the foreign countries. The Indian Council will be a non-official body and will be representative of the intelligentsia. Expert knowledge alone should be counted as the merit for membership of every such body. The efficiency of cultural organisations is likely to be impaired if distinction in the political field or social status is taken as a criterion of expert knowledge of cultural subjects.

As regards material, India abounds in its resources—known as well as unknown. Art being prominent among them the selection of material will have to be made with discrimination and judgment. Some of the countries in the East have preserved the relics of art and learning which had spread to them from India in the past. Whatever aspect of Indian culture is to be presented to them must bear a distinct impress of the country's creative genius. Any form of art which shows the mark of slave-mentality must be left out of the scope of cultural contacts.

A Living Tradition

A museum of antiquities such as manuscripts, inscriptions and paintings is to be established at Dhulia. The Rajwade Sanshodhan Mandal in the institution which has planned the museum, acquired land from the Government of Bombay and has started the preliminary work. The Mandal has also taken a commendable step in asking Mr. Keshavlal Hargovind Sompura of Gujerat, who appears from his surname, to be a hereditary architect to prepare the plan and supervise construction. The Indian Architectural tradition being a hereditary speciality of the Sompura community, the design of the museum is expected to be typically "Indian".

Representatives of the Sompura community must have been among the architects by whom the Somnath Temple in Saurashtra was designed in the ancient times. One of the descendants of such architects has been called upon to design the museum at Dhulia. Has he or anyone else with his qualifications been consulted for the restoration of the temple on which his community has a prior claim? The Advisory Committee set up by the Government of India should reply to this question. The Committee has worked out ambitious plans for the establishment of some institutions and for the regeneration of Hindu culture, but it is not known to have released details of the actual plan of the renovation of the temple or uttered a word about the place of hereditary architects in it.

Hybrid Culture

Explaining the main recommendations of the University Commission at a press conference Dr. Radhakrishnan made a reference to the serious complaint against the present educational system that it was divorced from Indian life and thought. While illustrating this point, he made a striking remark that Indian universities today discussed more of Shakespeare, Milton and others and not of India's own writers. Universities in the United Kingdom and America, he added by way of contrast, gave a historical background of the subjects which made up the genius of those countries, while in India education had been more or less on an un-Indian basis.

There was a time when Kalidas was introduced to students as the Shakespeare of India. The conditions have not changed appreciably, because in spite of the progress of education Kalidas, Bhavabhuti, Bana etc., have not gained popularity in a larger measure. Even the celebrities of the later age, like Kalidas, Tansen and Soordas are not well known to the educated people. Those who know the identity of real Soordas will not be many. There are socalled dramatists who think of Indian drama in terms of Moliere, Ibsen and Shakespeare and not of Bharat and Kalidas, but the misfortune is that some of the architects of such hybrid culture are respected by the National Government as authorities and placed at the head of cultural organisations. Such architects will shape the destiny of India's arts and culture!

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PUBLIC NOTICES

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MINISTRY OF Defence: Office of D.G.A.F.M.S. A limited number of vacancies are available for training as Probationer Nurses in Military Hospitals, Poona and Delhi and candidates who fulfil the following conditions are eligible to apply (a) Must be women (unmarried or widows without encumberances) between the ages of 18 and 30 years on 1 Oct. 1949. (b) Must be nationals of the Dominion of India by birth or domicile or a subject of a State which has acceded to the Dominion of India or persons in whose favour a declaration of eligibility has been or may be issued by the Government of India. Non-Muslims of Pakistan who migrated to India on or before 30 Sept. 1948 with the intention of permanently settling down in India will be treated as persons of Indian domicile. (c) Must have passed Senior Cambridge or Matriculation Examination. (d) Must produce satisfactory reference of character. (e) Must sign a contract undertaking to serve in the Army in the IMNS for a minimum period of 5 years on obtaining State Registration after successfully completing the prescribed training. During training period Probationers will in addition to free accommodation, messing, uniform allowance and travelling concessions, be granted a stipend in the scale of Rs. 30-5-40. Application forms etc. and full details regarding the terms and conditions of training can be obtained from the D.G.A.F. M.S., Ministry of Defence 'F' Block, New Delhi to whom the completed applications together with necessary documents should be forwarded so as to reach not later than 15 October 1949.

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Picturesque Aborigines Of Gondwana

PROBLEM OF 40 LAKH ADIVASIS BEFORE C. P. GOVERNMENT

★

By H. NARAD

THE Central Provinces is one of the homes of the Adivasis, as the name 'Gondvana' given to it signifies. These 'first settlers' must have been forced to the retreats of hills and forests which abound in these parts by the Aryans moving down from the north and the Dravidians migrating from the south. The displaced primitive people, therefore, sought refuge in the forests and hills which lie on either side of the river Nerbada, where too they were left to the mercies of the hills and dales of the Satpura and Vindhya mountain ranges.

The population of C. P. & Berar according to 1941 census is 1,68,22,584 out of which 2,990,701 are aborigines. Add to this 28,34,197, the population of the integrated states, of which 15,02,475 are Adivasis. Thus out of total population of nearly two crores more than 40 lakhs are aboriginals.

The Sironcha Tahsil in Chanda district and the Mandla district, noted for their sylvan grandeur, are the two important nabitations of primitive tribes, who ruled over a vast territory of the C.P., then known as the Gondvana.

Tigers, panthers, leopards, bears and antelopes are common in the forests of eastern and northern areas and Surguja (now integrated) was once the home of wild elepnants, bisons and buffaloes. It will not be out of place to mention that the Surguja Maharaja's palace contains a rare collection of stuffed game bagged by him in the jungles of Africa. The tract is also rich in the number and variety of its mineral deposits. Iron ore, manganese, and coal are found in abundance.

There are various oranches of the Gond group of tribes. The Halbas and Dhakars are not of pure Gond extraction, out they must have received Gond blood in the course of close contacts with them. The women are shorter in stature and possess delicate physique out their features are strongly marked and coarse. The men have fine chests and massive shoulders but constant overstraining in fishing, hunting and other pursuits of life and poor nutrition cause rapid physical deterioration.

Nine or ten months roughly speaking of the year are busy months among the Gonds—the remaining two in winter and one in hot season are interspersed with harvest festivals, rituals feasts and dance.

General Traits

There are divergent opinions about the mental makeup of these people. Some hold "they are thoroughly unintelligent and more inconsequent than a sparrow". But others remark: "The Gonds are especially noted for their straiget-forwardness and honesty and also for their fearlessness in danger notwithstanding their extreme shyness of strangers."

Sloman's remark "Such is the simplicity and honesty of character of the wildest of these Gonds that when they have agreed to a "Jama" (assessment of revenue for land) they will pay it though they sell their children to do so and will also pay it at the precise time that they agreed to" deserves mention.

About the art and culture that once flourished in Gondvana, when the Gond kings ruled this part of India, Sir R. Temple's remarks bear repetition. "The ruins surrounded by or adjacent to the waste of rocks or the forest, fill the modern enquirer with surprise and attest the former energies of the half-civilized races contending with the wilderness of nature." "The grandeur and strength of their old tanks which even today serve as useful storage for supplying water to the fields of the agriculturists and are one of the chief sources of irrigation. Some of the sluices and headworks for channels present an elaborate apparatus creditable to the skill and ingenuity of the people".

Social Points

There are three classes of people in the Gond society the aristocracy, the tenantry and the labourers, otherwise called the Raj Gonds, the DHUR or dust Gonds and the Pardhans and the Ojhas. The special position of the tribal headman—'Mandal' or the leader—is due to his financial stability, his skill as a speaker and other qualities which go to invest him with power and position.

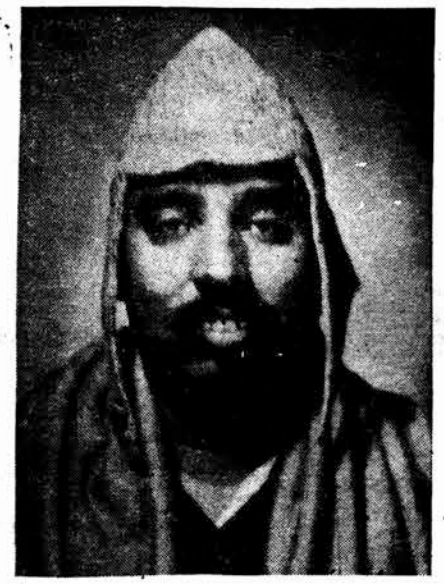
Exogamy being the rule of marriage sexual relations between the members of the same clan are prohibited and so youths of both sexes but belonging to different clans share one and the same 'Gotul'. After marriage, however, the husband and the wife cease to be members of the 'Gotul'. There is definitely rigid code of honour in the Gotul. Decorum is observed and the intimacies of boys and girls though common and known within the Gotul are kept as well guarded secrets. Members accused of divulging 'Gotul' secrets, are severely dealf with and are not allowed to join the dance. Repetition of the offence may lead to expulsion from the Gotul. Thus the 'Gotul' is the pivot of social activities and plays an important part in their life. Hospitality to guests and entertaining dance parties that visit the village during the dancing season form an indispensable part of the 'Gotul' training. It inculcates a feeling of tribal discipline, provides a focus for the ments of the people and pre younger generation to discharg social and economic obligations with- by side in all primitive societies. Diseases and sicknesses are traced to the evil eye and so the 'Gunia' is sent for, entertained and given a goat or a pig or a hen and some liquor to exercise the evil spirit. Thus the Baigas and Gunias play important part in the life of the Gond and other tribal people.

Contact With Civilization

Wine, money-lenders and marriage—these are responsible for bringing about the ruin of the Gonds. These three ... have spelt economic and finan- ... and hold good of the Gonds in particular. The first contact with civilised society has brought about his downfall as he fell prey to the latter's charm. To save him from total extinction or complete exclusion from the list of land-owning class of the C. P., the Central Provinces Land Alienation Act was passed in 1916. But it has also helped him in acquiring new ways of life and gradually making him adapt himself to the changed circumstances.

Some foreign missionary societies have found in these primitive tribes a good material for their proselytizing activities and have tried to extend to them the hand of fellowship in their far-flung hamlets; but with the advent of freedom a new horizon has opened up before every one of the down-trodden and it is but meet and proper that efforts are made to bring the sons of the soil to the level of the rest of the people of the Province.

These unfortunate tribesmen and our fellow beings armed with most primitive weapons like bows and arrows with strings made of bark of tree and arrows poisoned with its juice eke out their livelihood living on roots and tubers or wild corns like Jinjru, when found. They have the least scruples in exchanging a seer of hard-earned and valuable forest collection like Chironje selling at Rs. 3 to Rs. 4 per seer in towns for a ser of a trifling through indispensable thing like salt selling at Re -3|- per seer in the same markets or for a bottle of liquor. The traders and money-lenders constantly visiting them for such forest produce, certainly have much less scruples in exploiting and expropriating them. Illiterate and simple beyond description they would court bond-labour and allow all sorts of inroads on their hearths and homes. Steeped in ignorance and superstition and sticking to the rule of thumb they would not give up 'bewar system' of cultivation thinking that ploughing penetrates the breasts of mother earth and would continue to ward off epidemics by hanging the carcases of a monkey on a wooden frame on all the approaches to the village or desert the whole village should somebody die even a natural death. Such are the people who were good enough as objects for anthropological museums so far. The protruding stomachs of children due to infantile liver, pale faces of adults due to malnutrition, chronic malaria etc. due to bad climate, patches of foul diseases like yaws and scars of having been mauled by wild animals like tigers and bears on the bodies of young and old, the filth and squalor of water-holes used for drinking purposes, the compulsory segregation due to want of means of communications, the appalling illiteracy amongst these people—all these and a host of such other ills call out for prompt and effective remedy.



Sant Tukodji Maharaj gave a series of Bhajan recitals at Madhav Bhuwan, Delisle Road, for industrial workers of Bombay.

out which collective life of any kind cannot grow.

Marriage Customs

The Gond marriage customs are so varied and so much laxity exists in them that it is almost impossible to say what is regular and what is not. Among the Gonds consummation completes all forms of marriage and the caste dinner legalises all kinds of unions between man and woman. They hardly attach any religious significance to the marital tie. Divorce is freely allowed on various grounds. Either party to a union may terminate it—at any time for any reason. Like man, the woman is equally competent to dissolve the marriage tie and go to another man; still divorces are comparatively rare. Widow remarriage is widely practised and polygamy, which is very common, has no stigma attached to it.

The finish of his dancing costume, use of timber in houses and in the construction of the plough, show his skill, and dexterity in the use of the crude and limited number of tools he possesses energy for industry and can dancing costume fashioned in intricate patterns are enough to point out his love and zeal for art.

The Gond has capacity for work, possesses energy for industry and can labour hard and with success.

Baiga (Magician) and Bhumia the religious head of a village are supposed to be gifted with an extraordinary power of divining the will of the spirits or deities and foretelling calamity or disaster to a family or village, or the community. They are specialists in their own art of invoking Gods, giving them offerings and appeasing their wrath.

Magic and religion are found side

ROBINHOOD OF LANKA

(Continued from Page 5)

he said, 'would have no chance of apprehending the accused." The Chief Superintendent then asked for a party of the Ceylon Rifles, a regiment stationed in Kandy, reiterating that it was "impossible to expect an unarmed police force to act effectively against an armed body of ruffians prepared to fight to the last." This also was refused. The Governor replied that he could select Malays from his own force and promise liberal rewards.

Reward For His Head

Police appeals became more and more plaintive; the Governor's replies more and more unsympathetic. He did, however, increase the reward. By January 1864 the sum offered had reached £100 as against Sardiel and £20 each for members of his gang, Hewadiya, Maya, Mammula Marikar, and Samat.

In the following month a raid on Sardiel's house produced "7 loaded single-barrel guns, 2 pistols, 1 bag of balls, 2 canisters of powder." In the the house of Sirimale, a friend of Sardiel's were found 50 keys, all of different sizes. A search of the mother's house revealed nothing, neither did the beating of the neighbouring jungle. The Chief Superintendent then appealed to the Government Agents in the surrounding districts to assist him in his search, and "not to cease from pursuing this lawless gang till it was hunted down.

Early in March, came a letter from the Colonial Secretary, stating that His Excellency was "much vexed at the inability of the police." Under this lash, police efforts became desperate. Sardiel's end was near.

On March 9th one of the gang, Hewadiya, surrendered and fades out of the story. What became of him we do not know; nor of what happened to Baya and to Samat. From here on Sardiel's only companion seems to have been Mammala Marikar.

On the 17th Pitchohamy's house was surrounded. Immediately the lights inside were extinguished. Shots were fired through loopholes in the wall, George van Haght, a special constable, was killed instantly. A sergeant and two volunteers were wounded. From among the crowd a man rushed into the open, Christian Appu, local arrack renter and stepfather of van Haght, calling for vengeance for the murder of his son, and begging for death to release him from a life he no longer cared about. Snatching a gun from one of the crowd he fired at the house. The reply came promptly, and two hours later Christian Appu was dead.

R. E. Saunders, Assistant Government Agent of Kegale, now took a hand, coming himself to the house about 10 o'clock that night. He found it empty. All the suspected houses were surrounded by parties of villagers and careful watch kept throughout the night.

Before dawn, the search commenced. The jungles were closely beaten. Sardiel's mother's house was demolished and his relations and friends taken into custody. A detachment of

(Continued on Page 27)

THE IRRESISTIBLE URGE

By K. CHAND

Tap, Tap, Tap!

Sushila turned slowly in her bed and continued to sleep as before. The tap at the door only got transformed and woven into a strange dream; she heard the trotting of horses and the cracking of guns; she saw her husband leading a charge, his face flushed with joy though, now and then, it betrayed a certain feeling of anxiety. The soft green light of the table lamp now fell on her face half dug into the pillow and revealed an evanascent smile playing on it.

T-t-t-t-t-t-tap: knocked Suresh impatiently. The dream continued; there was firing from both sides and the last tap coincided with the falling down of Narayan from his horse, hit by a bullet.

There was another importunate tapping and the dream could no longer sustain her sleep; she opened her eyes and for a while her confused mind could make nothing of the situation. She had sat pretty late in the night discussing and planning with Narayan her life in his absence. She had intended to have a full stretch of sleep and this untimely intrusion irritated her in no small measure; the irritation was further heightened by the way her dream had ended.

She got up, dressed herself a little respectably and as she stole a glance into the mirror on her way to the door she noted that her face was unexpectedly serene.

'Namaskar, Sushila', greeted Suresh enthusiastically as the door was opened; he stretched his arm to put into Sushila's but the latter stepped back and suppressing her irritation politely motioned him to a chair.

The cold response was not unexpected and quietly ignoring her suggestion Suresh sat by her side on the bed where she had perched herself. Her irritation was assuming unmanageable proportions but before it could find an outlet in suitable words she found Suresh remonstrating with her

"Sushila", began Suresh, "what the hell do you mean by compelling Narayan to join up; I tell you he is not cut out for that; he could serve the country better in other ways".

"Stop", impatiently cut in Sushila "Don't be a funk; patriotism demands unequivocal surrender of self in the country's hour of crisis; Narayan must rise to the occasion. It is unworthy of you to try to swerve him from his path of duty: I would rather you go away without even seeing him".

"Sushila, I love you as intensely as ever; it is that intense love for you that has brought me all the way from Bombay to Simla; for your happiness I plead; please desist from pushing him into a line he may not do justice to"

"You are letting your sentiment get the better of you" interjected Sushila in a tone that had lost all trace of irritation; she got up, switched the light off as it was broad daylight and sat in a chair by the lamp.

"It is not feminine, Sushila", remarked Suresh in a conclusive way as he felt Sushila was adamant and would not budge from her resolve

Suresh stood up and conscious of the failure of his mission wanted to strike a happy note before he left.

"In deference to your wish I shall desist from seeing Narayan", rounded off Suresh. "Would you not let me embrace you as of old before I leave?"

Suresh had not changed a whit: he was the same boyish, loving type Sushila had known in her girlhood. She felt a strange up-surge of emotions from deep down in her; the intellect could not put it down; she, however sat unmoved and resigned. Next moment she was in Suresh's embrace and the sweetness of it bordered on pain.

Suresh set her down on the chair with a sigh and turned to leave the room.

"Beware, don't think of persuading Narayan from going to the front", ejaculated Sushila involuntarily.

She found herself in a state of queer emotional conflict; her mind recapitulated the whole series of events that ultimately culminated in her marriage with Narayan; how she had truly loved Suresh but Narayan was rich and her sense of wordly prudence overrode true love. By a turn in the wheel of fortune Suresh was now better off than Narayan. Though her life with Narayan had not been a bliss yet on the whole it was not bad; he had evoked hatred in her owing to intemperate lapses but subsequently tried to more than make up for them; but, no, it was no use dwelling upon it all; she shook off the unpleasant train of thoughts, got up and rang the bell for the bearer.

●

Narayan was now at the front, having successfully completed the training course. His initial apprehension was gone and he had become used to a soldier's life; Sushila's letters sustained him through moments of weakness and on the whole he enjoyed it all. Sushila would never tire of exhorting him to brave all possible dangers; it seemed as if her delight was proportionate to the intensity of danger he was in.

Six months went by.

Sushila sat listening to her radio The list of casualties was being announced. She had listened to such lists every evening. She had admonished herself for the feeling of expectation rather than that of apprehension that she would experience on such occasions. Suddenly she went limp; Narayan was dead. She sat motionless, stunned for a while.

A feeling of remorse seized her. She felt guilty in conscience. It was she who had compelled Narayan to join up. She had turned down the advice of Suresh. Her heart twitched. Something seemed to tug at it.

The remark of Suresh "It is not feminine" echoed in her ears. Her comparative helplessness consequent upon the death of Narayan did not trouble her so much as her helplessness in having pushed him into active service.

To side-track her mind from utter despair, she picked up a book lying in front of her; she opened it at random and read.

"The so-called free will in man is very often a myth; most of human behaviour is, if not determined, considerably influenced by the past, memories which though forgotten by the conscious mind, are yet actively retained by the unconscious. One can, at best rationalise the actions that are not so much the result of conscious thinking as of the unconscious bidding .....".

The book slipped from her hand on to the floor; she leant back in the chair, her head reeling with a rush of revealing though unwelcome thoughts.

Wh-r-r-r-r- rang the telephone. She had neither the strength nor the inclination to attend to it.

Wh-r-r-r-r-r rang the phone again; she rallied herself and picking up the instrument began to listen.

"Sushila, I am extremely sorry at the terrific news. The thought that Narayan died fighting for the country should console you. I am leaving tonight to be by your side in the hour of your bereavement....." continued Suresh at the other end.

Sushila simply sobbed and put the telephone down. Her trouble was greater than that of her husband's death. Perhaps, that by itself she would have borne more bravely. She threw herself on the bed and let herself go. As her sobs subsided, her understanding grew clearer and her heart lighter.

'It is not feminine' kept ringing in her ears and yet perhaps she was only feminine in insisting upon her husband to go to the front. She wondered if it was not her love for Suresh that urged her IRRESISTIBLY to ask Narayan to join up and brave the utmost dangers.

"GEOGRAPHY IN THE MAKING"

Barrow in the "Jacksonville Times—Union"

Robinhood Of Lanka

(Continued from Page 26)

Ceylon Rifles that Saunders had sent for arrived in the afternoon. By the 19th, 600 villagers had assembled. The jungles were beaten again, but again without success. The men of all the Four Korales (districts) were rounded up, 7,000 in all. Saunders, on his responsibility, increased the reward to £150 and returned to Colombo. For this he was severely censured. His excuse was that Sardiel had escaped towards Matale.

Betrayed By Friend

Whether Sardiel would ever have been captured but for his friend Sirimale is debatable. What the combined efforts of 7,600 villagers, the police of two districts, Government agents and their assistants, and a detachment of riflemen, together could not do was in the end done through the Juda's act of the supposed friend, Sirimale. The betrayal was simple. But the turpitude of the man who betrayed him must have been great, for Sardiel obviously still trusted him. He was inveigled into a house that, according to his friend, was the only safe one in the neighbourhood, for were not all the Four Korales out against him, and many more besides? The house was a two-storeyed one close to the road past Mawanella. Here Sardiel and the only remaining member of his gang, Mammah Marikar, hid themselves.

The following day two constables, Sgt. Mahar and Constable Sabhan, to whom afterwards came much glory, were taking a walk along the road. Sirimale met them. Presently they turned and approached the house, but cautiously, and from the back. The ground floor was empty. Sirimale entered, and peering through a hole in the ceiling, saw Sardiel and Marikar in the loft. He loudly announced his find. It was not till then that Sardiel knew that he had been betrayed.

The two constables still went carefully. Crouching in the well of the stairs they waited till Sardiel appeared at the opening and shot at him. He was wounded and fell. Thinking he was dead, and quite forgetting the presence of Marikar, Sabhan took the gun from Mahar and shouted: "Don't shoot any more, the Kandy police have got the day!" and began to climb the stairs.

But his exultation was short-lived, for Marikar suddenly appeared from behind Sardiel's fallen body and shot Sabhan dead. He tried to shoot Mahar as well, but the cap mis-fired, and Mahar ran outside, sent a message to Saunders, and, drawing his revolver, remained on guard outside the back door.

Saunders came up with a party and surrounded the house. One of the villagers was wounded. The mail-coach, arriving from Kandy, was stopped and ordered to return and bring reinforcements. In the meantime, an attempt was made to set fire to the house. Its indifferent success called a halt for further deliberation.

Finally Saunders instructed a villager to call upon Sardiel and Marikar to surrender, promising them protection from the military.

Sardiel's courage at last gave way. Wounded, deserted by all but one man, physically exhausted, bitter with the knowledge that he had been betrayed, he acknowledged himself beaten. Their arms were handed out, six double-barrel guns, one single, and a Colts revolver Saunders entered the house and personally arrested them.

In the photographs of Sardiel that are preserved in the Colombo Museum he is shown with his arm in a sling This constable's shot it is known, hit him in the buttocks and made only a flesh wound, healing quickly. It is said that Saunders, before he arrested him, struck him with a cane he carried, fracturing the bone. Sardiel had, by then, given up his arms.

Sardiel was removed to Kandy and Fiscal's custody the same night, and fourteen days later was tried by the Supreme Court and sentenced to death. His only regret was that he had not shot Sirimale, his "friend", who had betrayed him.

Sentenced To Death

Sardiel was hanged on Gallows Hill in Kandy, on the 7th of May, 1864, one month and three days after judgment was passed on him; and great was the crowd that flocked to see this hanging, among them many European ladies. Prisoners dragged the cart carrying the coffins to Mahaiyawa cemetery for burial; but so many and so importunate were the applications for the corpses that it was thought better that a body of constables should accompany the cart and afterwards they guarded the graves.

The only tangible evidence of Sardiel that remains today is the monument that marks the spot where he was captured, whereon appear the names of those who arrested him, and other letters cut upon the stone to tell the story. Of Sardiel's grave there is now no trace; Gallows Hill itself is known now by another name; and no man has since occupied the cave from which he sallied forth upon his deeds of lawlessness. The tunnel and the tumbled rock have returned to the wildstate that was theirs before a brigand chose them for his dwelling, and Jungle crowds the path, if path there ever was, to the opening of the cave. To reach it now one has to cut a way.

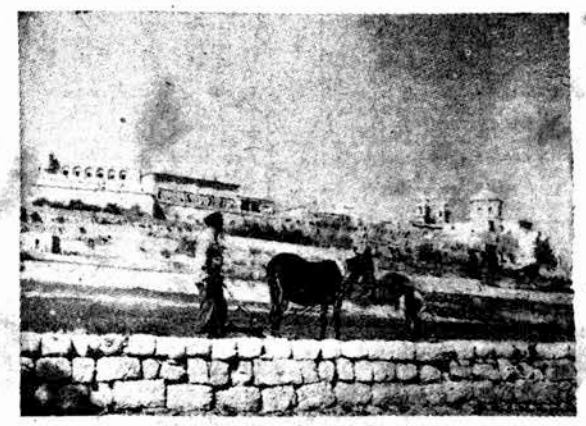
But the name of the hill is the name of Sardiel; for the name of Uttuwankande is known only to a few, whereas "Sardiel's Rock" is a familiar landmark to be pointed out as one passes along the road below.

For the facts relating to the capture and trial of Sardiel I am indebted to "The History of the Ceylon Police" by G.K. Pippet Vol. 1. ,himself an officer in the Ceylon Police.

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 21 April, 2017

MALTA DIGS FOR PEACE

There are several high level springs (not rivers) which rarely fail in Malta. Acqueducts of considerable capacity, like the one at Mriehel (above), carry the water to the reservoirs, whence it is pumped to the villages.



Sowing peas and ploughing them in. The M'dina Cathedral is in the background

Men and women work in the fields. Education is now compulsory, so children are only available during school holidays. Above is a scene at Nadur, south-east of Gozo

The wind-pumps are seen all over north-west part of Malta. They give sweet water when there are good rains. In years of poor rainfall, seawater seeps in, but the water from the pumps is good enough for irrigation.

Small fields, as in the picture above, allow maximum protection from rain and wind.

Maltese use every inch of cultivable soil. Above, the cultivation extends right up to the edge of the gorge at Xlendi on Gozo.

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